THE

Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics.

Supplement, Vol. IV.

EMBELLISHMENTS.

1 FRONTISPIECE TO THE FOURTH VOLUME.

2. PORTRAIT OF MARIA LOUISA, EMPRESS OF FRANCE 415

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——————The suffrage of the wise,
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

ON SPLENDOUR OF COLOURS, &c.—By JUNINUS.

(Continuation of Letter IV. from page 265.)

MISS *Eve.*—"Suppose a queen, princess, or lady of high rank, were to apply to a portrait-painter for a whole-length of herself, how should he fill his canvas with proper accompaniments?"

Miss *K.*—"Much in the same manner as others have done, or he must be very far inferior to his predecessors, as they have culled the best ideas in every department. If a queen were to make such an application to me, I should think in this way:—What can I do better, or so well, as paint what is very common-place in the class to which this distinguished lady belongs?—crimson curtains and tassels; the grey fluted pillars and distant landscape; the rich carpet; flowers or fruit brought in by a beautiful and elegant girl, or a slim black page, fancifully dressed, who places them on a richly carpeted table; the favourite little dog fondling; the rich red and green or grey parrot or cockatoo, perhaps swinging about, and biting a cherry or some other fruit, &c. &c. If this lady has a little daughter to be introduced, I would place her on a stool, with a crimson top, bring her face near her mother's, and represent them *affectionating*, if there is such a word. By their faces being thus brought near each other, the flesh is thrown together in the mass of light. This little lady should have a pink gown and petticoat, seen faintly here and there through gauze, with pink or

crimson shoes and gold clasps. In the colouring, besides glittering lights, there should be pale pinks, pale yellows, blues, &c. properly foiled, and all bright surfaces loaded with colour.

" If this princess chuses to be represented reclined on a couch, then let her have a picture or medal hanging at her bosom, if she is married, as if having just read a letter from her husband, and meditating —the letter lying on an elegant table —the drawer of this table a little open, and the key in the lock, to shew where she keeps it. Rich autumnal red and yellow leaves, &c."

Miss *Eve.*—" Suppose you had a general for your subject."

Miss *K.*—" He should be standing with an intrepid air near the mouth of a cannon, quite regardless of danger, with a flag winding gracefully about this cannon. Just behind him a black or Swiss, with large whiskers, and in the dress of his country, should be reining and managing a fiery prancing charger, richly caparisoned—his eyes flaming—his large open nostrils blowing and snorting——his mouth champing and fuming—his mane flying, and his large broad tail whisking. These figures would afford an opportunity for some fine convex, flourishing, harmonious lines in the Fuseli style, exactly upon the same plan as a writing-master contrives his harmonious flourishes; and upon these I would draw my detail—the distant battle—the broad light —the rayey effect—the busy bustle; —but these should cost me scarcely any thing.

" It would be extremely easy to provide in this way for a great variety of classes, by recollecting what is common-place. Barry complains of this eternal borrowing and sameness: among other things he instances our nativities, with the affection of the Virgin, the simplicity of the shepherds, Corregio's ray of light, the ox and the ass's head, for ever and ever. But much of this must be done, or we select inferior things, and fail. Reynolds justly observes, 'What has pleased before, will please again, and on this immovable foundation the arts must for ever stand.'

" Another print — *Portrait of James Thomson*, author of the *Seasons.* William Aikman, *pinx.*

" This painter, though once reckoned one of the first in this country, is now almost forgotten. He lived in Leicester-Fields, and is said to have died of grief for the loss of an only son, who was interred at St. Martin's in the Fields; but his body was afterwards taken up, at the request of his father, and buried in the same grave with the remains of this affectionate parent, in the Grey Friars church-yard, Edinburgh. William Aikman was born Oct. 24, 1682, and died June 7, 1731.

" Thomson's portrait has often been engraved, and no doubt will often be engraved again. This celebrated poet's father was pastor of Roxburgh : his mother's maiden name was Hume. They had nine children. James was born at Ednam, in Roxburghshire, Sept. 7, 1700, and died of a fever at Richmond, Surry, Aug. 27, 1748. He was buried under a plain stone in Richmond church, and has a monument to his memory in Westminster abbey. Besides the *Seasons*, he wrote the tragedies of *Sopho-*

nisba, 1730; *Agamemnon*, 1734; *Edward and Eleonora*, 1736; *Tancred and Sigismunda*, 1744; *Coriolanus*, 1748; *Alfred*, a masque, in which he was assisted by Mallet; the *Fair Quaker*, the *Castle of Indolence*, the song of *Rule Britannia*, and some other poetical pieces.

"Another print — *Map of the Moon*, as seen through Herschel's telescope, in stipple. John Russell, R. A. *del. et sculp*.

"Dr. Herschel, the celebrated astronomer, was born at Hanover, in 1738, and resides in Slough-lane, near Windsor. His sister, Miss Caroline Herschel, lives with him, and has made great progress in the same sublime science.

"John Russell, R. A. crayon-painter to his majesty, drew the original of this print on a large scale with crayons, and engraved it for his own amusement, and to make globes of the luminary which it represents. He was the son of a bookseller, and born at Guilford, in Surry, in 1745; was pupil to Francis Cotes, R. A. the celebrated crayon-painter; lived many years in Newman-street; died of a typhus fever at Hull, April 20th, 1806, and was there buried."

Miss *Eve*.—"What is the reason of the moon's appearing larger towards the end of summer, when we call her the harvest moon?"

Miss *K*.—"You mean in August and the beginning of September. She is then nearest to the earth: this accounts for her apparent increase in bulk and remarkable splendour, which is greatest about midnight. This being the time of harvest, she has thence received the appellation you mention."

Miss *Eve*.—"How many moons are visible to us?"

Miss *K*.—"Only our own with the naked eye, but with glasses, fourteen:—Saturn's seven moons, till within these few years thought to be but five—Jupiter's four—Herschel's planet, the Georgium Sidus, two—and our earth, one. The moon is not a planet, but only a satellite attendant on the earth. Her diameter is 2180 miles, her distance from the earth's center 240,000. She makes one revolution in her orbit in about 27 days, at the rate of near 2300 miles every hour."

Miss *Eve*.—"The description of the moon in Homer's Iliad is perhaps the best that ever was written:

'As when the Moon, refulgent lamp of night,
'O'er heav'n's clear azure spreads her sacred light,
'When not a breath disturbs the deep serene,
'And not a cloud o'ercasts the solemn scene;
'Around her throne the vivid planets roll,
'And stars unnumber'd gild the glowing pole;
'O'er the dark trees a yellow verdure shed,
'And tip with silver ev'ry mountain's head:
'Then shine the vales, the rocks in prospect rise,
'A flood of glory bursts from all the skies:
'The conscious swains rejoicing in the sight,
'Eye the blue vault, and bless the useful light.'"

Miss *K*.—"Our globe is said by some to be 24,000, according to others, 25,038 miles in circumference, and to travel at the rate of 1000 miles an hour. About three fourths of it are water, and the remaining fourth land."

Miss *Eve*.—"I understand that the part of the moon which is called the man in the moon with sticks on his back, from an imaginary resemblance to that figure, is water, and the other part land; though some assert, that there is no water in the moon. The bright spots are said to be the tops of mountains. I have seen this luminary through Dr. Herschel's glass; its appearance

to me was mottled, somewhat like curds and whey, or the fat swimming on mutton broth. I was informed that a very bright spot is a volcano, and that the inhabitants are about three feet high. How this can be ascertained I do not know, or that it is inhabited at all. The lower part looked very ragged, or broken.

"You say the earth turns round, how are we sure of this? Ptolemy was of a contrary opinion. Copernicus, I know, asserts that the earth goes round: this was the Pythagorean notion, which he revived, and the accuracy of which is said to be proved by Sir Isaac Newton, who reconciles it with gravity. But how can this be? If I throw up a ball, such as children play with, I can catch it again. If the ground ran away with me at any such rate as 1000 miles an hour, the ball must, I think, fall at a great distance from me. I have seen ordnance, bombs and mortars, proved on Woolwich-common. A large ball from a mortar rises to such a height as to look like one of the little balls I was just speaking of; it continues in the air near a minute, and then often falls within half a mile of the place, with such force that it buries itself in the earth. I know that it is attraction which brings it down so forcibly. Now 1000 miles an hour is near 18 miles a minute, which one would think the earth would have run from the ball."

Miss *K.*—"What think you, Miss Eve, of the planets or the fixed stars that are supposed to be suns to other systems?"

Miss *Eve.*—"As, in this world, the God of nature, it is apparent, delights in variety, I think it probable, that, could we survey the whole, we should see universal variety. I sometimes think, that what we call death, removes the soul from this machine or body to another, suited to the planet or place which we are destined to inhabit. In this we may live comfortably, and enjoy even the sun, which is said to be a globe of fire. I cannot help considering ours as the lowest world; we can scarcely imagine any thing lower than an oyster, worms, and the like. There is a gradation in animal existence, like the links of a chain, up to human nature. Now this is far below Omniscience, and I think the chain must be continued upwards. Perhaps the brightest intelligence in this world may be inferior to any in the next above us. Perhaps in some of these higher spheres may exist immortal youth, beauty, goodness, knowledge by intuition, universal love, and happiness."

Miss *K.*—"You observed, Miss Eve, that the surface of the moon, seen through Herschel's glasses, looked like rich broth. Such a simile is uncommon."

Miss *Eve.*—"I do not mean that there was any resemblance in colour. The surface of the moon appeared very luminous; but it had a mottled look, with small rings upon it, somewhat like the little circles that swim on hot fat broth. The simile is rather coarse, I know, but this was my idea. Some of these bright circles had streams of light darting from them, which were said to be ridges of mountains.

"What think you, miss, of the moon, the planets, and all those globes suspended in the firmament?"

Miss *K.*—"I think, like you,

Miss Eve, that they are inhabited worlds, and that the whole is variety. Here we have five senses; perhaps in some of the others the inhabitants may have fifty, more or less, as the Universal Father may have thought fit: and some, perhaps, may be endowed with powers to perceive what is transacted in various systems. It is impossible to guess how these beings (if such there are) may be endowed. How many things are there which we cannot understand!—for instance, a being existing from all eternity, that had no beginning, and will have no end. The idea of no top, no bottom, no sides, is beyond our comprehension."

Miss *Eve.*—"So is that of beings coming into the world we know not how, and departing in the same manner, yet this we daily witness. On the subject of the limited nature of human perceptions, Pope observes,

'Yet say not man's imperfect, Heav'n in fault;
'But rather say, he's perfect as he ought;
'His knowledge measur'd to his time and place,
'His time a moment, and a point his space.'

Perhaps there are beings who may see us, though we cannot perceive them. What think you of spirits appearing?"

Miss *K.*—"I think it highly probable that there may be beings so endowed; but that any are permitted to appear to our senses does not seem so likely. If they had such permission, scientific men would probably be the first to discover them."

Miss *Eve.*—"If they were really perceptible, it might happen that they did not appear to scientific men. Many people cross a desert heath without being robbed, though a few may. Should then the rest say, there are no robbers on that road because they have chanced to escape? The Scripture informs us, that there have been these appearances."

Miss *K.*—"Some of the most learned have doubts on the subject. Dr. Johnson observes, that we should not hastily give into this belief, because it may not be true; neither should we hastily disbelieve spirits, because their appearance on some peculiar occasions may be true. On that shelf, Miss Eve, is the copy of a paper written by Dr. Johnson, from which he appears to think it highly probable that unseen spirits perceive us. It is a prayer, found among his papers after his death. I will read it.

'April 26, 1752, being after 12 at night of the 25th.

'O Lord, governor of heaven and earth, in whose hands are embodied and departed spirits; if thou hast ordained the souls of the dead to minister to the spirits of the living, and appointed my departed wife to have care of me, grant that I may enjoy the good effect of her attention and ministration, whether exercised by appearance, impulse, dreams, or in any other manner, agreeable to thy government. Forgive my presumption, enlighten my ignorance, and, however meaner agents are employed, grant me the blessed influences of thy Holy Spirit. Amen!'

"It is a great happiness to reflect, that the sublime contriver of all systems is a benevolent father to us, loves his works, and has so admirably provided for us in all stages of life, and even before our birth;

to think that this great and good being will be our conductor and friend to all eternity."

Miss *Eve.*—" I am of your opinion, that we have a great deal more to hope than to fear: but where there is hope and doubt there will always be fear, as a celebrated writer observes respecting death :

'And whither then we go,
'Whither we fain would know;
'But human reason cannot shew :
'This makes us tremble !'

One of the plainest ways to discover what God is, is to consider his works and his laws. We find that he delights in and rewards virtue, and punishes vice. What, miss, is your idea of God ?"

Miss *K.*—" I think with Plato, that God is one, eternal, immutable, incomprehensible being. He created and disposed all things by his wisdom : he maintains and preserves all things by his providence. He is in all places, and no place can contain him; he is all things, and yet he is none of those things that exist by him and have received their being from him ; for he is greater than essence itself. He sees all things, knows all things, and penetrates the most secret thoughts. He fills the capacity of the deep, and the immensity of the heavens. All knowledge, good, virtue, light, life, are only in him and are himself. He is at the same time infinitely good and infinitely just. He loves man with a singular affection, and created him only to render him happy. But as he is holiness and justice itself, he makes only such happy as resemble him in righteousness and holiness, and punishes those who have corrupted the sacred character which he had impressed on them, by creating them after his own image."

Miss *Eve.*—" My dear Miss K. my thoughts of the Deity are the very same as yours.—But before we quit the subject of the sun, moon, planets, and fixed stars, let us consider them a little more.—Ossian thus apostrophizes the sun :—

' O thou that rollest above, round as the shield of my fathers, whence are thy beams, O Sun, thy everlasting light? Thou comest forth in thy awful beauty, and the stars hide themselves in the sky : the Moon, cold and pale, sinks in the western wave, but thou thyself movest alone. Who can be a companion of thy course? The oaks of the mountains fall ; the mountains themselves decay with years ; the ocean shrinks and grows again ; the Moon herself is lost in heaven : but thou art for ever the same, rejoicing in the brightness of thy course. When the world is dark with tempests, when thunders roll and lightning flies, thou lookest in thy beauty from the clouds, and laughest at the storm.'

Miss *K.*—" The sun is supposed to be a globe of fire 166 times as large as the earth ; it is calculated that the distance from the earth to the sun is 1,100,000 leagues, to the moon 35,000, to Venus 64,000, to Mercury 167,000, to Mars 1,200,000, to Jupiter 80,000,000, to Saturn 140,000,000.

" Here is another calculation :—The distance from the earth to the sun is 81 millions of miles. The sun is above a thousand times larger than Jupiter, and Jupiter 220 times larger than the earth. The rays of light shoot from the sun to the earth 180,000 miles in a minute.

"You see, Miss Eve, how extremely different are the calculations of different authors in this science."

Mis *Eve.*—"Mistakes, or differences of a few hundred thousand or even a million of miles, pass unregarded by those who do not calculate. Masters or governesses at schools neither know nor care about such trifles. They teach just what is set down in their shilling books; this gives satisfaction, and their bills are paid."

Miss *K.*—"A cannon-ball discharged from the earth would not arrive at the nearest of the fixed stars in some hundreds of years. Saturn is supposed to turn on his own axis, because his seven satellites or moons revolve about him in the same manner as the moon round the earth. Saturn performs his revolution about the sun in thirty years, Jupiter in twelve, Mars in two, Venus in about seven months and a half, and Mercury in about three months. Venus never wanders more than 48 degrees of the ecliptic from the sun, and Mercury only 28. Saturn, Jupiter, and Mars are at a greater distance from the sun than the earth, and Mercury and Venus are nearer, upon which account they have sensible phases like the moon. The revolutions of Jupiter's four moons are known, and by their eclipses the longitude of places may with certainty be discovered.

"The fixed stars, shining by their own light, are supposed to be suns to other systems. They are called fixed, because they always keep the same distance from each other. At the time of the new moon, that luminary being then between the sun and the earth, the enlightened part must consequently be towards the former, and cannot shine upon us. But as she comes forward from the sun, a portion of the enlightened part will appear to us, and keep daily increasing. The moon performs her revolution thro' the zodiac in 27 days and eight hours; but as the sun, during that period, proceeds 27 degrees forward, the moon must be two days overtaking him: whence it follows, that from one new moon to another there are 29 days and 12 hours. The lunar year consists of 12 of these, and the lunar months of 29 and 30 days alternately. The whole lunar year therefore consists of 354 days, being eleven less than the solar year. The Turks and other Mahometan nations reckon their time by these years, on which account their high festivals always fall in different parts of the solar year.

"The sun revolves round his own axis in about 26 days: the sun is eclipsed when the moon interposes between him and the earth; and the moon is eclipsed when the earth comes between her and the sun. The moon never eclipses the sun but when she is new, and the earth never eclipses the moon but when she is at the full. A partial eclipse is when one of these luminaries is eclipsed only in part; total, when entirely hidden; though in reality the sun is never entirely eclipsed.

"Crosiers are stars in the form of a cross, by the help of which navigators in the southern hemisphere find the antarctic pole.

"Superior planets are so called because they are above the sun. Such are Saturn, Jupiter, and Mars. Those below the sun are called inferior planets.

"Here, Miss Eve, are some well written lines on this science:—

'I boast, O goddess*, to thy name
'That I have rais'd the pile of fame;
'Therefore to me be giv'n
'To roam the starry path of heav'n,
'To charioteer with wings on high,
'And to rein-in the tempests of the sky.

'Chariots of happy gods, fountains of light,
'Ye angel temples bright,
'May I unblam'd your flaming thresholds tread?
'I leave earth's lovely scene;
'I leave the moon serene,
'The gentle queen of night;
'I leave the wide domains,
'Beyond where Mars his fiercest light can fling,
'And Jupiter's vast plains,
'The many-belted king;

'Ev'n to the solitude where Saturn reigns,
'Like some stern tyrant to just exile driv'n—
'Dim seen the sullen pow'r appears
'On the cold verge of heav'n,
'And slow he drags along
'The mighty circle of long, ling'ring years.
'Nor shalt thou escape my sight,
'Who, at the threshold of the sun-trod domes,
'Art trembling, youngest daughter of the night.

'And ye, ye fiery-tressed strangers bright,
'Comets who wander wide,
'While I along your pathless way pursue,
'Whence bending I may view
'The worlds which elder suns have vivified.

'For hope with loveliest visions soothes my soul,
'That man, endued with buoyant pow'r,
'When comes anew the natal hour,
'Shall on heav'n-wand'ring feet
'Spring to the blessed seat,
'Where round the fields of truth,
'In undecaying youth,
'The fiery essences for ever feed;
'And o'er the ambrosial mead,
'The gales of calm serenity,
'Silent and soothing glide unceasing by.

'There, peerless priest of nature, dost thou shine,
'Newton, a king among the kings divine:
'Whether, with harmony's mild force,
'He guides along its course
'The axle of some beauteous star on high;
'Or gazing in the spring,
'Ebullient with creative energy,
'Feels his pure breast with rapturous joy possess'd,
'Inebriate with the holy ecstasy.

'I may not call thee mortal, then, my soul;
'Immortal longings lift thee to the skies,
'Love of thy native home inflames thee now,
'With pious madness wise.
'Know then thyself, expand thy plumes divine,
'Soon, mingled with thy fathers, thou shalt shine
'A star amid the starry throng,
'A god the gods among!'

"Another print—*Bay Malton*, a famous race-horse. F. Sartorius *pinx.* John June *sculp.* Published July 1, 1770.—You smile, Miss Eve."

Miss *Eve.*—"I smiled to think Mr. June should publish his print in July."

Miss *K.*—"This is one of a set of race-horses by the same painter. Bay Malton, which belonged to the Marquis of Rockingham, never lost a race. The other prints of this set are *Cardinal Buff*, *Careless*, and *Tortoise*.

"Childers, Eclipse, Little Driver, and Gimcrack were wonders of their time. Eclipse was so called because foaled on the day of the famous eclipse in 1766; and Gimcrack received his name from the following circumstance: He was bred by a Mr. Wildman, who walking one day with his wife among some of his young horses, saw a colt whose appearance was uncommonly rough and unpromising. 'I think,' said Mrs. Wildman, 'this gimcrack of a fellow will never come to any thing.'—'I have not yet named him," replied her husband; "and from your observation he shall be called Gimcrack." Some time afterwards, being on the course, a race-horse slipped his head out of the bridle and ran away. Several persons on horseback pursued; but as he ran at full speed, none could overtake him, except Gimcrack,

* Urania.

who outstripped the fugitive, and he was secured. Mr. Wildman, agreeably surprised at this effort, matched him next day to run against six ponies. He distanced them all, and won by the first heat. His master then matched him against some of the most celebrated racers. Gimcrack was again first. Mr. Wildman, after this display of his powers, sold him for an immense sum. I have prints of the skeletons of these horses, in which the cause of their uncommon swiftness is attempted to be accounted for on mechanical principles.

JUNINUS.

LETTERS FROM ITALY.

(Letter XIII. continued from page 348.)

My meditations were interrupted by the arrival of the young woman we had seen on Scalinata. "My *master*, gentlemen," she kindly addressed us, "would be glad if you would honour him with your company at his house, to rest yourselves, and to partake of some refreshment after your fatiguing journey.—"Mmo venimmo*," replied, with eager exultation, my famished companion; and without waiting to learn whether I accepted the invitation, accompanied the lass instantly. I had, therefore, no alternative but that of following likewise.—At the door of a small, but neat house, we were welcomed with respectful cordiality by a middle-aged peasant, who conducted us into a rustic parlour, in which his wife and daughter were busily occupied in weaving silk ribbons. Both curtsied to us with great modesty, and Teresa, the daughter, at a nod from her father, wiped the table with her apron, and left us, the mother following her. In a few minutes they returned, and the table was spread with bread, butter, cheese, wine, cherries, and strawberries. You may suppose my friend did not wait to be asked to help himself. I could not forbear smiling, when, in addition to this plentiful rural repast, I saw him produce from his pocket about four inches of our *Bologna* sausage, which, to preserve its flavour, he had carefully wrapped up in his pocket-handkerchief. This he had entirely to himself, as I was perfectly satisfied with our hospitable fare. The butter and cheese were excellent, and the wine good. The wine of Ana Capri is white, whereas that of Capri is red; both are well flavoured. While we partook freely of every thing, I observed Teresa taking her father aside, and whispering something into his ear, to which he shook his head, saying repeatedly, "It is not proper, it is not indeed!" From her reply, I could gather that the conversation turned upon something that concerned us, as I overheard her saying, "Do let me ask him!" My curiosity being excited, I interrupted their secret conference by demanding if there was any thing in which we could be of service to these good people. "Oh very much indeed, if you can write," replied the lively

* We are coming directly.

Teresa. The father in vain bade her hold her tongue: after some awkward struggles between both, he opened the important case as follows: "My daughter, you must know, sir, is a silly girl: about three weeks ago, she went with quails to Naples, where she made a fool of herself with a soldier"——

"A corporal," interrupted the love-sick maiden, "aye, and the handsomest man in the whole regiment. You should see him in his uniform."

But I will not detain you with the tedious detail of a lover's description. Suffice it to say, that the burden of the tale turned out to be a pledge of this said corporal to marry the young woman; a promise which he appeared to have forgotten, or to have been prevented from realizing during the immense lapse of time of *three weeks*; that she had received no letter or even message from him, and that being desirous of addressing him in written language, she had pitched on me as the organ of her important communications.

I offered to be the verbal messenger of any thing she wished him to be made acquainted with, as we were going to Naples the very next day. That would not do; it must be a letter, to shew that she was in earnest, and to have, at least, a letter in return.—Two years ago, my dear T. when you and I were daily employed in analyzing * * * *, who would have dreamt that, on such a day two twelvemonths afterwards, I should be sitting on a rock 2000 feet above the level of the Gulph of Naples, inditing a love-letter in the Italian language, then almost unknown to me, not in my own behalf, but for a pretty country girl, to her martial sweetheart? Oh, the vicissitudes of sublunary affairs! That I took care to address the enviable swain with "Cuore mio*," and that I was brevity itself in a task so unused and so unexpected to me, you may well imagine, although father, mother, and daughter had alternately a hand in the pie. The primeval simplicity of the parents, assisting in their daughter's cause, was what delighted me most, as affording a convincing proof of the uncorrupted state of the morals of this interesting community.—When this important dispatch was completed, a small difficulty presented itself, which was nothing less than the absolute ignorance, on the part of the inamorata, of the surname of the object of her flame. "Corporal Carlo" was all the direction she could give, but she was sure I could not mistake him, if I delivered the letter myself, as he was the best-looking man in the corps; black eyes, black hair, tall, well made, in short, every thing that was handsome. Besides, by mentioning her name I should soon know whether I delivered the letter to the right person. —With these circumstantial and minute directions I professed myself satisfied, and promised faithfully to take all the pains in my power to find out her man, and (what pleased her above all things) to obtain an answer for her; nay, if, as it was probable, he could not write, to pen the answer for him. So that if I am lucky enough to succeed in my quest of him, I shall ludicrously enough act in the double capacity of addresser and respondent.

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* My dearest heart.

Poor Teresa was now as happy as a queen; one could perceive how convinced she felt that she could not have selected a fitter person than myself to be the charge d'affaires of her matrimonial negociations. Not content with evincing her gratitude by the warmest expressions of thanks, she went out of the room and returned with a rosary, which she begged my acceptance of as a keepsake.

"*Un rosario a un eretico?*" exclaimed loudly the wicked Don Snarl. This single word struck the holy family like a thunderbolt; their astonishment was heightened into horror by an additional illustration, which, by way of *rider*, the great kindness of my companion prompted to tack to his unseasonable information.—"It is of no use to him," added he, "except, perhaps, he convert it into a dog's-collar, which I dare say will be the case."—Conceive for a moment the situation I was in at that moment, and the work I had all at once cut out for me by this man's malice. I instantly put in an affidavit, pleading not guilty, and setting forth the defendant's truly christian-like principles. To my great surprise and comfort, Teresa now voluntarily stood up my counsel, averring the improbability of Don Michele's keeping company with me, if his impeachments were founded on a true bill: she therefore supposed the whole to be a joke of his, and she had no doubt I would instantly confirm her statement by ocular demonstration. The ordeal imposed on me was such as my conscience enabled me to undergo without the least scruple. I forthwith, therefore, dipped my finger into the holy water contained in the receptacle under a pewter crucifix near the door, and by the sign of the cross, and a wink of the eye, silenced my accuser. *In hoc signo vici*, and harmony was again restored among all parties.

Evening now began to draw near, and with it the time for taking our farewell of our kind host. Pecuniary remuneration for our generous reception, I found by a little sounding, was utterly out of the question. I would at that moment have paid four times its value for a little trinket, to leave with the innocent and amiable Teresa: I had nothing to give, but the bare thanks of an overflowing heart; I felt keenly my poverty, but there was no remedy. I therefore shook hands with the old couple, and asking Teresa if she had not a kiss to send to her beloved, obtained a *fidei commissum*, which our national customs (unknown to the poor damsel) permit me to embezzle, rather than transfer to the whiskers of Corporal Carlo.

So highly delighted did I feel with this charming spot, and so great was my regret at leaving it, that I shall strain a point to find time for a second visit before my departure. If I do go again, I shall take another route; travel from hence by land, in the first instance, to Sorrento (the ancient Surrentum, which I want to see above all things, not on account of its excellent veal, but for its pristine celebrity), stop once more at Pompeji in my way, and from the promontory of Minerva pass over to Capri, immediately opposite, in half an hour's time, thus avoiding almost entirely the sea, that inveterate foe to my constitution.

Before I bring this unwieldy epistle to a conclusion, I must, according to my promise, add a few remarks on the agriculture, plants, commerce, and manufactures of the island.

Although Capri is little else than a mass of rocks, it is surprising to find the high state of cultivation which it owes to the indefatigable industry of the inhabitants. Not only every mountain almost is cultivated up to two thirds of its height, but every foot of ground among the naked and almost inaccessible rocks is planted with a tree, or, if too small, with some useful vegetable, such as beans, peas, &c. The stone in general is covered with excellent garden mould, to the depth of about two feet; but the great declivity of the soil obliges them to lay out their ground in terraces, which they support with low walls, so that the fields rise above one another, like so many vast steps of a staircase, which gives them a striking and pleasing appearance.

The chief produce of their land is wine and olives, both of very superior quality, and in sufficient abundance to admit of considerable exportation. Grain is not so plentiful; in fact, scarcely (and often not) adequate to the consumption of the island. Their cattle are very beautiful, and the milk of their cows, of which there are about three hundred, excellent. Hence the richness and aromatic flavour of their butter and cheese already noticed. The number of goats is about 250; and these, by an exclusive privilege, belong to the Carthusian monks. Fifty or sixty horses are kept on the whole island, and a few mules.

Of culinary vegetables there is every variety that is to be met with in a southern latitude, in luxuriant perfection. Besides a number of wild aromatic plants of inferior note, the island produces spontaneously, according to Dr. Giraldi's learned account, the following:

Pistacium Leutens, Lin. the mastic tree of the Levant, in abundance.

The *Cassia* in equal plenty, the beautiful verdure of whose foliage adds greatly to the picturesque variety of teints in the Caprean prospects.

Passerina hirsuta, Lin. or *Timelœa tomentosa*, an elegant shrub, only to be met with in hot climates, the root of which yields a most pungent acid.

Daphne gnidium, or *Tithymala*, with its beautiful red seed. In the materia medica of the ancients it was used as an astringent in small doses. Taken freely, it is a strong poison: nevertheless, the partridges on the island are frequently seen to feed on it.

The *Cineraria maritima*, Lin. adorns the fields with its yellow flowers.

Thymus, or common thyme, is in vast abundance, and differs from that on the continent only in its superior aromatic scent.

The trade of Capri is almost entirely directed to the capital, Naples. Every Monday and Friday a large boat goes regularly to that city, and affords to such of the Capreans as have no ships of their own, a constant opportunity to procure a vent for their superfluous produce. The wealthier inhabitants have their own boats, which

they frequently dispatch in little fleets of eight or ten vessels to Naples. They are freighted principally with oil, wine—quails, thrushes, and other birds of passage while the season lasts—cow and goat's cheese—fish of every kind, particularly tunny—coral.—This constant traffic is, as you may suppose, a nursery for good seamen; in fact, the sailors of the island, and especially those of Ana Capri, are celebrated for their expertness and skill.

The manufactures of Capri are inconsiderable, they consist in silk ribbons and fishing-nets. The latter form the occupation of men and old women; whereas the girls and young women of the island employ their leisure hours in weaving ribbons of all colours. The silk is furnished by the Neapolitan merchants, who pay them merely for the manufacture. What they earn, however, in this way is hardly worth speaking of, since for a piece of twelve canne (about four yards), which takes them one day and a half's constant work, no more than twelve grani (about sixpence) is allowed them.

The Capreans, in addition to their happy and affluent condition, enjoy considerable privileges. They are permitted the free range of the island in their sporting excursions, possess the privilege of going armed, and are entirely exempted from paying any taxes to government. The defence of their country against the incursions of Barbary corsairs is entrusted to their care, for which purpose once a year a muster takes place, when every inhabitant capable of bearing arms is obliged to appear with his firelock, twenty-three balls, and about half a pound of gunpowder. This is a day of great rejoicing among them; there is popping on every rock, and music and dancing conclude the festivity. The anniversary of S^{n}. Constantius, their patron, is likewise celebrated with great *éclât*, and their guns fire many vollies in honour of their tutelary saint.

All these important particulars you are indebted for to the communicative disposition and the national pride of our landlord at Capri, whose treatment we had every reason to be satisfied with. His charge for D. Michele and myself (two days' board and three nights' lodging) amounted to the enormous sum of four ducats and a half (about 18s.); and when I gave him the odd half ducat for *buona mano*, he lost his cap by the lowness of the respectful bow which our generosity had excited from his good manners. He likewise procured us a passage to Naples in the boat of one of his acquaintances, from whom, he assured us, we would receive civil treatment, and be under no apprehension of being robbed, as we had been in coming. The wind, although fair, was so light that we were seven hours in reaching Naples. The tediousness of our passage, however, was more than counterbalanced by the exemption from sea-sickness on my part, and but slight symptoms of that unpleasant sensation on that of my companion. Yet, notwithstanding this piece of good fortune, his disposition remained the same; he grumbled all the way, and had no sooner set foot on shore again, than he solemnly protested that he would not undertake such another trip, if, by so doing, he could obtain

the fee simple of the whole Island of Capri.

And, except it were for *your* amusement, my dear T. I might add in the same strain, I would not undertake to write such another letter for the greatest prize in the gift of any learned society in Europe. When I began it about ten days ago, I little imagined that it would extend to half its present length. But the desire of collecting into one mass, all I had to say of the Island of Capri, and the ever constant wish of affording some light reading for the beguiling of your leisure hours, so animated my pen from page to page, that, instead of a letter, you now receive a bulky pamphlet from your's, &c. * * *

FRAGMENTS OF THE HISTORY OF SPANISH POETRY.

By AUGUSTUS VON KOTZEBUE.

(Continued from page 279.)

THE Arabic poets affected plays upon words, equivoques, and similes; those of Provence were more partial to light jests, keen satire, and tender sentiments; the Portuguese seemed to aspire only to the latter, till Camoens appeared; the Gallician were devout and coarse; and lastly, the Castilian appropriated to themselves something of each. Their language was a mixture of Latin, Gothic, and Arabic. This kind of poetry dates its origin from the conclusion of the 12th century, when Gonzalo, a monk, composed the lives of some saints, and also the narrative of a battle with the Moors. He began with assuring his readers, that he was to be sure not learned enough to write in Latin, but he was exceedingly mistaken, if his verses were not worth a glass of good wine. In the same language, Alphonso the Wise very unwisely sung the exploits of Alexander the Great, whom, to his honour, he did not imitate. The making of verses was at that period a favourite pastime of the great; and would to God it were so still! for verses are not cannons. In the library of Toledo, are preserved the manuscripts of one John Ruiz, a priest of the 14th century. The good man warns the ladies to beware of illicit love, of the secret intercourse with the other sex, and, above all, of the intrigues of old procuresses. He boasts of having written the history of a young enamoured female, but solemnly declares, that it does not contain a single trait of his own life. He then describes his journey over a very high mountain, where he had a little adventure with a handsome peasant girl: after which, he gives a curious history of a war between Don Fast and Don Carnaval. In the night before Ash-Wednesday the latter is vanquished, and lies sick till Passion-week. With the assistance of his friend, Don Breakfast, he then recovers some strength, and challenges Don Fast to meet him on Easter Sunday. Don Fast prudently considers that he is too weak to venture upon such a conflict, resolves to go on pilgrimage to Jerusalem, leaps the wall on Easter-eve, and escapes.

Not long since, Fast and Carnaval were personified also in Flanders,

and especially at Lisle. Fast went about healthy and strong, with a retinue of fishermen. The nearer Easter approached, however, the thinner he grew; his train gradually decreased, and at last he crawled about in a night-cap, accompanied only by an apothecary, till Easter-eve, when he died, and was burned amidst the acclamations of the people.

But to return to Ruiz's poem. Two mighty sovereigns are born, Don Voluptuousness and Don Love. The former makes his entry amidst loud applauses, the latter attended by the soft sound of musical instruments. All were eager to offer Love an abode; and among the rest a poet, who appeals to his long and faithful services. Love actually takes up his quarters in his house, but finding it, like the habitations of most poets, rather small, a handsome tent is erected in the open air. The poet familiarly enquires of Don Love where he has been. "I passed the winter," replies he, "in Andalusia. At the beginning of the fast I came to Toledo, where I expected to find some amusement, but was driven out of the city by some old, devout, shrivelled hags with rosaries. At some convents I was refused admittance; but, in the town of Castro, on the contrary, I was well received. There I remained till the conclusion of the fast, and am now going to the fair of Alcala to take my diversion." He departed, leaving the poet not a little chagrined.

He now has recourse to an old errand-woman belonging to a nunnery, who commences an amour between him and a nun, named Garoza, but which is not carried beyond the bounds of decorum. Garoza dies, on which the old woman endeavours to unite him with an Arabian lady, but dies herself, and is more deeply lamented by the poet, than the young and beautiful Garoza. He even composes an epitaph for her. He appears to have been partial to little women, and defends this taste in the following manner: "Of two evils we are directed to chuse the least, consequently a little woman is preferable to a large one." After he has had several other adventures, especially with Don Sin, he resolves, and that in the year 1368, to amend his life. The conclusion is as follows; "Now art thou finished, little book. Thy words are not so valuable as thy meaning. Whoever understands thee will praise thee, for important things are disguised beneath thy fables." It was probably the intention of the good priest, who is considered as the patron of Castilian poetry, to lash the manners of his age.

At the beginning of the 15th century, Don Juan II. cherished the flower of poetry. He not only read much, and was fond of the conversation of the learned, but sometimes also composed verses. All his courtiers, of course, transformed themselves, as well as they could, into poets. Don Villena, a man of great erudition, who, on account of his extensive physical attainments, had the honour of being looked upon as a conjuror, composed an epic poem, entitled *The Labours of Hercules*, and also translated the Æneid. Gusman manufactured maxims of morality, and delineated virtues and vices. The Marquis of Santillana wrote a book of proverbs, and several poems. Garcia de Santa Maria was both a poet and historian. Ro-

drigo de Cota produced a celebrated tragi-comedy, *Calixtus and Melibœa*, and also a satire upon the king, whom he ridiculed under the name of Mingo Rebulgo. Rodriguez del Pedron interests by his profound grief for the death of a friend, whose loss induced him to turn Franciscan. Diego de St. Pedro dedicated to the king a volume of versified *tears*. This catalogue might be greatly extended, for every body about Don Juan II. was a poet, not excepting even his physician. The king most highly esteemed John de Mena of Cordova, perhaps more so than was agreeable to the poet himself; for his majesty, who felt a powerful impulse to correct all the poetical works that came within his reach, was pleased to bestow improvements, in his way, on those of Mena. This Mena likewise published an extract from Homer's *Iliad*.

I shall mention but one other writer of this age, in order to recommend his memory to the ladies. This is Garcias Sanchez de Badajoz, an amatory poet, who sealed his charming vocation with his death, for he expired of love of a cruel cousin.

The restoration of pure poetry is ascribed to Cezina, who flourished in the time of Ferdinand and Isabella. He performed a pilgrimage to Jerusalem, and wrote an account of this peregrination. He likewise translated Virgil's *Pastorals*, and contrived, with extraordinary ingenuity, to make them allude to the achievements of Ferdinand and Isabella. A flatterer is never at a loss for matter. Several of his dramatic pieces are still extant.

In the 14th century, when the Muses, expelled from the regions of the East, sought an asylum in Italy, the Spaniards there caught some sparks of their celestial fire. Many of them, indeed, were probably too servile imitators of the Italians, and especially of Petrarch, for they were named in derision the Petrarchists. Among these, the most distinguished was Juan Boscan, who wrote satires, songs, and pastorals; translated the *Hero and Leander* of Musæus, and one of the tragedies of Euripides; but whose greatest merit, perhaps, consisted in collecting the works of his friend, the celebrated Garcilasso de la Vega; for this great poet, who had polished his genius by travel, was seriously looked upon as the Petrarch of his nation. Mendoza, an ambassador of Charles V. at Rome, enjoyed the reputation of a wit, and exercised his poetical talents, among other things, on the duck and the flea. Pedilla was a rival of Garcilasso de la Vega. Velasco translated the Æneid, and Guzman the *Georgics* and tenth *Eclogue* of Virgil. Bermudez, under the assumed name of Antonio de Silva, presented the stage with two favourite tragedies—*the Weeping Nisa* and *the Crowned Nisa.* Lope de Rueda wrote comedies, in which he was himself a performer. Naharro and La Cueva also shone as dramatic poets. Mediano was a happy imitator of Horace, and would probably be still universally known and extolled, if his poem of *the Remedy for Love*, were actually capable of curing that dangerous disease. Fernando de Herrera, surnamed the Divine, is said to have made but very lame verses, though he never ceased to correct and polish them. Villegas, on the other hand, was esteemed for the ease of

his versification. He translated Boethius. Ludovico de Leon gave his nation excellent versions of Horace, Pindar, Virgil, Tibullus, Petrarch, and Bembo. The brothers Argensolas were named the Spanish Horaces. Gonzalo Perez produced an *Odyssey*, which was thought little inferior to the original; and an Archbishop of Tarragona translated Ovid's *Metamorphoses*. Towards the conclusion of the century, Castilian poetry again declined, though Espinel transferred, with admirable spirit, the precepts of Horace into his native language. Christopher de Mezzo in vain aspired to the rank of an epic poet, though he had enjoyed for five years at Rome the intimate friendship of Torquato Tasso. Some others, here and there, manifested traits of genius, but the golden age of Spanish poetry was over. A corrupt taste transplanted itself hither from Italy. Bombast, uncommon similes, strained metaphors, mystical expressions, in a word, all the inflations of poetry degraded this charming art. Of the dramatic writers, Lopez de Vega and Pedro Calderon are the most celebrated. At the head of those who published as poetry a certain sublime nonsense, and created in the midst of Spain a new language, understood by their disciples alone, was one Ludovico de Gongara, who is too highly honoured by being named here. The observation made on this subject in the Spanish *Literary Journal*, might be very fitly applied to some other countries. "Most of the men of genius," says the critic, "were led astray by Gongara, imitated him, and became with him an object of ridicule and universal contempt."

LUCUBRATIONS ON GHOSTS, DIVINATION, ENCHANTMENT, AND WITCHCRAFT.

"Nil admirari."

"Ad majora nos natura genuit."

What country upon the face of the earth has not been infected with the mental malady of believing in, and dreading, the supernatural agency of spirits? At a time, however, when true philosophers, that is, the friends of science and of mankind, rejoiced that there was a nation in the world that had made such a progress in wisdom, as not only to be itself free from that disgrace, but to be able to spread around it, and as far as possible, the beneficial light of reason; they hear, with poignant grief, in that very nation, of ghosts and supernatural occurrences disturbing houses, attested as facts, by witnesses on oath, with repeated pertinacity!

Considering that this is a great radical evil, rendered by habit light and familiar; that it lurks in the dark, and is never totally subdued; that the seeds of this pestiferous plant are easily propagated in weak minds; that we have no Locke in our days to combat folly with mild philosophic firmness, and that his immortal works exist but for very

few readers, we deem it our duty to awaken, by these humble efforts, the vigilance of that great British palladium, the liberty of the press, and urge the same to have an eye over this protean monster; for it is closely connected with superstition, intolerance, tyranny, and eventual ruin, by first poisoning the minds of the vulgar.

It is true, that the good sense of the nation in general wisely pauses on the belief of these imaginary beings, and considers them in a ridiculous point of view; but can it be said that the country is quite free and safe from the contagion, whilst dupes are ready to believe and impostors at work, as we have lately witnessed in reading the public papers?

It is very remarkable, that, from the remotest periods of history, when mention is first made of these delusive arts, to this day, darkness and mystery have constantly attended their operations; and that the light of reason and of knowledge has always been fatal to every species of enchantment and sorcery. No wise man, no legislator, no author of reputation ever countenanced this general folly, misnamed occult science. On the contrary, they have expressly and unequivocally condemned it as absurd and injurious, in a high degree, to the mass of mankind. We are not speaking theologically, though even in this sense many strong arguments might be adduced against this idle, pernicious delusion. Moses condemns and forbids enchantments and sorcery as wicked and impious. The miracles he performed were by him attributed to Jehovah.

No doubt there are many secrets in nature, belonging to the various departments of science and arts, which, employed by jugglers with amazing dexterity, may surprise and dazzle ignorance; but reason and judgment ought ever to be upon their guard in attributing such effects to the supernatural agency of spirits. The omnipotent Ruler of the universe, having created man free, and endowed him with reason, intellect, and an immortal soul, it is surely unwise to believe in any other supernatural power but his: it is, on the contrary, rational to be certain that he does not permit wicked spirits, if any exist, to disturb the order of nature.

If it be asked, what is the origin of this wide-spreading insanity? Hobbs will wisely answer, "Tanta enim est humani generis ignorantia, et ad errandum proclivitas, sed maxima eorum qui causarum naturalium, et consiliorum humanorum imperiti sunt, ut infinito numero fallaciorum obnoxii perpetuò vivant." Pliny likewise will assert, that, by taking from each of the three principal branches of human knowledge, religion, astrology, and medicine, what is capable of dazzling and deceiving the ignorant part of mankind, adroit impostors principally formed their vain occult scheme of deception. Interpreting the will of the gods as they pleased, and according to their wicked purposes; disclosing future events by the aspect of the stars; offering wonderful remedies for all kinds of diseases; and performing, besides, various astonishing tricks in an instant, they were sure to overpower and gain over the minds of the multitude in dark, superstitious

times; and are still, unfortunately, so in these days, wherever idleness, ignorance, and superstition reign.

The author of these lucubrations, when at Venice in 1794, had an opportunity of seeing many ghosts, in company of several respectable persons of both sexes, one of whom, a Venetian nobleman, is now in London. It was proposed by a foreigner, a German, we believe, to call in our presence the spirit of any great departed personage, and each of us eagerly bought a ticket of admission for no small sum. We were admitted into an immense saloon, at night, of course. The lights suddenly disappeared; a thunder storm and lightning ensued, so that we imagined ourselves in the midst of a forest. It was intended we should.—Soon after the most eminent deceased persons appeared in succession, as large as life, habited in their usual dresses, and moving about in various directions, seeming either melancholy or otherwise, according to the ideas we have of the events of their respective lives. One of them approached so near a lady of our party that she screamed, fainted away, and was carried home in a piteous state. The next day the conjurer received an order from the government to quit Venice and the Venetian dominions immediately; and he consequently went elsewhere to frighten other ladies. Had that once wise government afterwards used as much vigilance, wisdom, and energy against far more dangerous ghosts, the Serenissima Republica might still hold the sceptre in her hand in St. Mark's Palace. *Horrida pravitas, et inter discordia cives!*

But we may charitably be warned to be circumspect in treating this delicate subject, for the might of spirits and of enchanters is unlimited and tremendous. Tasso tells us that,

> Ismen, che trar di sotto a' chiusi marmi
> Può corpo estinto, e far, che spiri, e senta:
> Ismen, ch'al suon de' mormoranti carmi
> Fin ne la reggia sua Pluto spaventa.

It is dangerous to provoke their wrath. What will the deceiver, the vessel of iniquity, Thuutus, Asmodeus, &c. &c. &c. say to our audacious lucubrations, or do to us in revenge? What that grim necromancer in black, just prepared to enter into the terrific circle or pentacle of Solomon, repeating, or rather blaspheming, sacred names, calling up legions of demons? The whole is horrible; it indeed requires fortitude. Happy he who has no crimes to reproach his conscience with, whose mind is enlightened by knowledge, and who can say with Horace,

> Si fractus illabatur orbis,
> Impavidum ferient ruinæ.

We have often had occasion, in reading romances and certain species of poetry, to admire the fidelity and obedience of spirits, in fulfilling their compacts with conjurers. Their scrupulous punctuality is, by the way, a great example they give to potentates. We never heard any complaints against them on this score. We have also frequently pitied the poor devils for the hard treatment they suffer, and the drudgery they undergo at the hands of all sorts of conjurers, even of the meanest, whom they are bound to obey. What a bondage, what a thraldom! who would be a devil on such terms? The variety of hard-

ships they endure is astonishing. Sometimes they are ordered to inchant a forest; each hides himself in a tree, personates a distressed damsel, and sings like a castrato; at others, a castle, and even some shabby house. We never hear that they disturb cottages; the conjurers can get nothing there. Whilst these poor nimble wretches waited upon such great magicians as Zoroaster, Solomon, Trismegistus, Apollonius, Artemidorus, &c. &c. &c. they were pretty well off, for they might at least learn something; but to be the humble slave of a vile monk, such as described by Ariosto, or a miserable being, as depicted by Shakspeare, we conceive to be past bearing.

Dagli anni, e dal digiuno attenuato,
Sopra un lento asinel se ne veniva:
E parea più ch' alcun fosse mai stato
Di coscienza scrupulosa, e schiva.
Come egli vide il viso delicato
De la donzella, che sopra gli arriva,
Debil quantunque, e mal gagliarda fosse,
Tutta per carità se gli commosse.

La donna al fraticel chiede la via,
Che la conduca ad un porto di mare;
Perchè levar di Francia si vorria,
Per non udir Rinaldo nominare.
Il *frate* che sapea *negromanzia*,
Non cessa la donzella confortare,
Che presto la torrà d'ogni periglio,
Ed ad una sua tasca diè di piglio.

Trassene un *libro*, e mastrò grand 'effetto,
Che legger non finè la prima faccia,
Ch' uscir fa un *spirito* in forma di valletto,
E gli commanda quanto vuol che faccia.

The description of the wicked friar's attempt on the virtue of the beautiful Angelica, we beg to be excused quoting. Let us hear the immortal Shakspeare, who, as we are informed, was personally acquainted with conjurers, sorcerers, and witches.

——A hungry lean-fac'd villain,
A mere anatomy, a mountebank,
A thread-bare juggler, and a fortune-teller;
A needy, hollow-eyed, sharp-looking wretch,
A living dead man: this pernicious slave,
Forsooth, took on him as a conjuror;
And gazing in my eyes, feeling my pulse,
And, with no face, as 'twere, outfacing me,
Cries out, I was possest.——

The effects of this mental pestilence on the ignorant and the weak in general, are numerous and lamentable. "*Animoque et corpore torpet.*" Besides the loss of time, which ought to be devoted to industrious pursuits, particularly by the lower classes of society, to avoid idleness, how many impositions are practised on them, and vain terrors disseminated among them, by conjurors and jugglers, which sometimes terminate tragically! The various stories related on this subject might fill volumes. We beg leave to repeat briefly one of them, communicated to us, as actually having happened, by a person of great veracity. A gentleman of sense and fortitude determined to pass a night in a notorious enchanted house. In vain did his friends dissuade him from such a perilous enterprise. Armed with well-loaded pistols, he was left in a particular room most haunted by spirits. With undaunted courage he sat down, sure of being triumphant the next day. At a late hour of the night, frightful ghosts, from what place of the locked room he knew not, made their appearance in terrifying attitudes. He repeatedly warned them that he would shoot them all, having ready means with him of reloading his pistols. The ghosts horribly laughed at him, and went on with their terrific pranks. At last, losing all patience, he fired,

with effect, one of his pistols at one of them who approached him nearest, when, lo! to his amazement, the spectre did not fall, but "grinned horribly a ghastly smile!" This had such an effect on his imagination as to terrify him exceedingly, so much so, that he screamed and called for assistance. He was taken away senseless, and the next day died of the fright. It was afterwards positively ascertained, that means had been found to take out the balls from the pistols, in a most dexterous way, by slight of hand, leaving only the harmless powder behind.

In the well-written novel, entitled the "Mysteries of Udolpho," various deceptions of this species are ingeniously exposed. We venture earnestly to recommend subjects of this kind to dramatic writers, with a view to expose on the stage this fatal weakness, and charitably to undeceive the prejudices of the vulgar.

Malignant spirits or demons may be permitted by divine will to exert spiritually their influence in a limited degree (not visible or tangible by our corporeal senses), in order to give a relief to man's free agency and virtuous actions, by resisting diabolical temptations in doing evil. Hence Milton distinctly and beautifully draws a line between the opposite views of heaven and hell. Satan, in summing up the various arguments and opinions of the infernal council, concludes thus:

——If then his providence
Out of our evil seek to bring forth good,
Our labour must be to pervert that end,
And out of good still to find means of evil.

So that the beneficent are the followers of God; the malevolent, of Satan. The former, blessed with a pure conscience, will be fearless of evil spirits; the latter, disturbed by remorse, inclined to believe in ghosts. L. E.

Nov. 7th, 1810.

THE FAIRIES' GROTTO.

EVERY body knows that, in the province of Languedoc, there are mountains called the Cevennes; but it is not so generally known that, on the summit of one of these mountains, denominated the Peak of Taurach, in the midst of a thick wood, there is a grotto, whose name alone, *la Baume de las Dommoiselles*, or the Fairies' Grotto, causes the goatherd's hair to stand erect as he wanders through this country. Tradition relates, that, during the religious wars, it served as an asylum for an unfortunate family; that, in the dusk of the evening, some of these hapless wretches were often seen like ghosts climbing the rugged cliffs to steal goats; for it was only from these precarious spoils, and from herbs and roots, that they derived subsistence. It was farther related, that, in these caves, were born several children, who, degenerating, after the death of their parents, into savage wildness, wandered about without clothes or speech. If the terrified inhabitants chanced to see one of these unfortunate creatures, their heated imagination added a number of wonderful circumstances; and hence

originated spirits, whose habitations no mortal durst approach. But these miserable creatures, with such a mode of life, could not long maintain their rank amongst the immortals. They gradually disappeared. A great number of bones have been found, and also some rude tools, probably used by the owners of these bones while they were endued with life.

It is a melancholy observation, but not the less true, that painful sensations leave a more durable impression than those which are agreeable. Such is also the case with fear. Long had these apparitions vanished, long had their mane-like hair ceased to float in the wind on the summits of the rocks, when the inhabitants of the adjacent country still continued with timid step to make a circuit round the haunted mountain, and the audacity of any who durst venture into the Fairies' Grotto excited the utmost astonishment. One of these adventurous mortals was a certain M. Lonjon, who held some office in a little town at the foot of the mountains. He could persuade but one sturdy peasant to be his companion. They reached the object of their expedition unmolested, and found themselves in a spacious cavern. At the farthest extremity Lonjon perceived an aperture, but it was so small that he could only just get his head through it. He threw a burning torch into the cavity, and looked after it, but his sight could not embrace the space which it illuminated.

His curiosity grew stronger. He fetched gunpowder, undermined the aperture, blew up part of it, crept through, and found himself on the brink of the most tremendous precipices. He then turned back, intending to provide himself with the necessary implements for a second attempt to explore these recesses.

Several years elapsed. Happening to be at Montpellier, Lonjon related his adventure to a M. Marsollier, who, inflamed with like curiosity, proceeded to the spot. He was accompanied by a courageous student, named Brunet, two stout peasants, and his man-servant. They were furnished with a rope-ladder fifty feet long, several ropes, torches, and provisions. Having forgotten a supply of water, they allayed their thirst with cherries. About midway up the mountain are some inhabited cottages, where their company was reinforced by another hearty fellow with a ladder. They soon arrived at the entrance of the cave, concealed and overshadowed with evergreen oaks. It is in the shape of a funnel, about thirty feet high and twenty in diameter, picturesquely overgrown with wild vines and all sorts of plants, but so gloomy, that Brunet's faithful dog would not follow his master, but chose rather to lie for eight successive hours at the mouth, and howled hideously.

By the assistance of their ladders they descended into the first apartment. It was adorned with a carpet of maiden hair. A cavity on the right conducted to no great distance. Four magnificent columns of stalactites, in the form of palm-trees, at least thirty feet high, stood in the back ground, but did not reach to the roof, and, which is an unusual circumstance, were thicker at the top than at the base. In this apartment the visitors kindled a

fire and breakfasted. Into a second apartment they could only creep on their bellies: it was twenty fathoms lower than the first, of immense extent, and the walls glittered as though wrought in mosaic with diamonds by some skilful artist. Petrified cascades, white as crystal, or yellowish drops, seemed to have become indurated while in the act of falling. This spectacle was extremely impressive; it seemed as if all had here been formerly animated, and suddenly, as by enchantment, converted into stone.

They went from one vault into another, and the eye was every where delighted with the diversity of magnificent objects. Columns, obelisks, transparent garlands, apparently composed of crystal, porcelain, and diamonds, all justified the appellation of the Fairies' Grotto. They were once obliged to force their way through a narrow hole resembling an oven, which conducted them into another cavern, the walls of which seemed to be completely covered with comfits. The next presented a tremendous contrast to this pleasing spectacle: there nothing was to be seen but rugged masses of rock, rolled upon, or hanging over one another. Every thing indicated some violent subterraneous convulsion; silently and fearfully did our adventurers glide between and beneath the ponderous masses, trembling lest one of them should descend and entomb them for ever.

At length they reached the spot where Lonjon had exploded the rock. They crawled through the yet narrow aperture, and then found themselves in a place where about a dozen persons might stand together. Behind three little pillars was a hole full of muddy water; bats fluttered around them, and on the ground glistened crystallizations resembling vegetables. Opposite to the entrance this cavity appeared to have no limits. In vain were the torches held high above their heads, the eye could not measure the space, and it was impossible to advance without descending a steep rock fifty feet high. The rope-ladder was fastened to a stalactite. Each looked at the other, and seemed to wait for his neighbour to descend before him. Precipices were on either hand; stones were thrown down them; it was a considerable time before they fell, and then they were heard bounding farther from rock to rock. What was to be done? The cavern below was, as far as they could perceive, equal to a market-place in size. At length curiosity vanquished fear. A peasant descended first, and Brunet followed. At the distance of three fathoms nothing could be discerned of them, and the time which they took to reach the bottom seemed excessively long. At the depth of twenty feet, the rock receded so far from the perpendicular, that the ladder hung at liberty and turned round. The profound silence, the feeble light, which seemed only to make darkness visible, the gloom of this subterraneous solitude, the falling of some stalactites, which were loosened and rolled down with a dull noise, all contributed to transform the party of pleasure into a frightful adventure.

Marsollier was the third that committed himself to the ladder already loaded with the weight of his two predecessors. The steps, composed only of ropes, were too far

distant, and what was still worse, the weight of three men naturally caused a contraction in the breadth, and a proportionate increase in length of the whole ladder, so that the steps became greatly relaxed. At first, holding tight with their hands above, they were obliged to seek the ladder with their feet below, and to push it off from the rock that they might set them upon the steps. Lower down, on account of the distance of the steps, they could only hold fast with one hand, for if they did not loose the other, it was impossible for the foot to reach the next step. All this excited in Marsollier such an anxiety as suddenly deprived him of strength. He had proceeded one third of the way when his left arm refused to perform its office; clinging to the ladder, he remained suspended with one foot on the step and the other in the air, incapable alike of advancing or returning. Here he hung a quarter of an hour in the most cruel suspense: beneath he beheld the abyss, which there was no way of avoiding but by climbing upon a narrow, slippery crag. He sighed aloud, and at the same time pitied his companions who were placed by his state in the most disagreeable situation. He heard them consulting below, and their whispers betrayed to him his imminent danger. At length, mustering all his courage, he happily descended several steps, till he was received in the arms of his companions, and with their assistance reached the ground, where he sunk bathed in sweat and quite exhausted upon a wet rock, which seemed to him more agreeable than the most voluptuous couch. His example deterred the others who remained above.

Below, the immeasureable expanse glistened with stalactites of snowy whiteness and the most diversified forms. But they had still a descent of more than fifty feet of perpendicular rock, where it was impossible to find either hold or footing. Every attempt seemed menaced with certain death. They wanted cords; they wanted grappling irons, hammers, hands, strength, and courage. They resolved to relinquish the enterprize. Marsollier trembled to confide himself once more to the ladder: he fastened round his body a strong cord, which was held by two of the men above, and thus half climbing, half drawn up, he reached the top in safety. His companions quickly and cheerfully followed. Scarcely had they lost sight of the prospect of danger, when, as it often happens, the danger itself was forgotten. They accused each other of cowardice, of want of foresight and due preparation; they were ashamed that they had not seen every thing, and resolved soon to return better equipped. This they actually did, and that in a much more numerous company, among whom were a marquis and a president of parliament. Each gave the others his word to persist in spite of every danger, till they had penetrated into the inmost sanctuary of this wonderful temple of nature. Every possible precaution was taken: provided with ladders, implements of all kinds, but especially with courage and spirits, they set out, and reached, without accident, the spot which had been the goal of the former enterprize. They gave it the appellation of the Devil's Draw-well; for even now, furnished as they were with all kinds of re-

sources, it was only by means of long and laborious exertion that they succeeded, with hammer and chisel, in gaining from the steep rock sufficient space for the toes to rest upon for a few seconds; and they were obliged to let themselves down with ropes into the abyss.

Here they stood and admired a transparent pyramid, twenty feet high, apparently composed of alabaster. But they soon found a new obstacle. They were obliged to proceed along a very slippery path, which, though upon a descent, was not so steep that they could make use of the ladder. Whoever slipped here was forced to take care to fall straight forward, otherwise he would have been precipitated into a deep hole on one side, or dash out his brains against the rocks on the other. It took those who were at work a full hour to fasten the grappling-irons, hooks, and ropes, while those who were not at work kept hammering away at the rocks to keep their limbs in motion, as well as to restrain their imagination. When every thing was ready, two of the party returned, deterred by the kind of icy path which it was necessary to glide along without any other support than a cord grasped in the left hand. This, however, was the last danger which they had to overcome, and the enterprising adventurers now found themselves in a subterraneous temple, where they could walk, if not conveniently, at least securely. At every step they descried new wonders: here an altar as of the finest white porcelain, perfectly oval, with regular steps; there four wreathed, transparent, yellowish columns, so thick that four men could not compass them, and so lofty that the spectators could not determine whether they touched the roof, which was lost in darkness. The whole grotto they estimated at half the size of the neighbouring town of Gange. Here and there were caverns into which it was impossible to penetrate. They sat down upon the altar, kindled a number of fires, and were lost in astonishment and admiration. Now the eye reposed on an obelisk of a reddish colour, perfectly round and terminating in a point; now on prodigious masses, which here resembled a church, there a waterfall, or hovered like petrified clouds at a distance. Broken columns lay piled upon one another, as did likewise artificial artichokes, cauliflowers, and all sorts of confectionary. The imagination had free scope.

A skull, a real skull, suddenly attracted every eye. But how did it come there? Had not Lonjon been obliged to explode the rock to afford access to human creatures? and as for an outlet there was no such thing. They conjectured, that as the cavern is overflowed in winter, the water had carried the skull along with it into this recess, and gave themselves no farther trouble about the matter. A colossal statue next engaged all their attention. It was a perfect representation of a woman with two children in her arms. The narrator declares that neither he nor his companions were led away by their imagination, and that this statue would hold a distinguished rank in the first-rate collection in Europe. It was surrounded with drapery, fringes, canopy, lace, ribbons, all wrought with such truth and delicacy, as though they had been exe-

cuted by the most skilful artist. The whole circular grotto might be compared to a cathedral surrounded with chapels; the dome in the center may measure about fifty fathoms. The ground is damp: in some of the grottoes the earth was black and soft. One of them bore a complete resemblance to a riding-house, and a pillar stood in the middle of it.

It is impossible to describe every thing that our inquisitive adventurers saw and admired in the space of ten hours. They broke off many beautiful specimens to carry with them, of which they afterwards repented; for partly the subterraneous humidity and partly the torch-light gave these objects in their natural situations an extraordinary brilliancy, which disappeared in the light of day. They had now descended to such a depth that the largest torches above them at the ladder appeared like ordinary candles. They viewed the statue of the woman with the two children from various points, both near and distant, and in all the likeness was so striking, that even the peasants discovered it of themselves, and one of them, in the enthusiasm inspired by this remarkable scene, exclaimed, "Give me victuals and I would stay here a month."

The company dined in the grotto: a report of their subterraneous expedition was then drawn up, put into a well-corked bottle, and this bottle deposited in such a situation that it could not be broken. The names of all the party were inclosed in a leaden box, and that no means of transmitting them to posterity might be neglected, they were cut in a plate of lead, which was hung up in a conspicuous place. Thus did vanity reward itself for surmounted dangers.

The torches were nearly burnt out. With regret they were obliged to take leave of the Fairies' Grotto, with which, as the narrator assures us, the celebrated grotto of Antiparos itself cannot sustain a comparison. Of this any traveller may now convince himself with less trouble than those adventurous individuals who led the way, for the necessary hooks and grappling-irons are every where fastened to assist in the descent. The peasants, once so terrified by the very idea of this place, have ceased to tremble for fear of ghosts, and cheerfully perform the office of guides for a small remuneration.

MISCELLANEOUS FRAGMENTS AND ANECDOTES.

QUEEN ELIZABETH'S SILK STOCKINGS.

In 1560, the second yeere of Queene Elizabeth, we are told by an old writer, her silke-woman, Mrs. Mountague, presented her majestie, for a new-yeere's gift, a paire of black knit silke stockings; the which, after a few days wearing, pleased her highnesse so well, that she sent for Mrs. Mountague, and asked her where she had them, and if she could help her to any more; who answered, saying, 'I made them very carefully of purpose only for your majestie, and seeing these please you so well, I will presently set more in hand.'—'Do so,' quoth the queene, 'for indeed I like silke stockings so well, because they are

pleasant, fine, and delicate, that I will weare no more *cloth stockings*.' And from that time unto her death, the queene never wore any more cloth hose, but only silke stockings; for you shall understand, that King Henry the Eighth did weare onely cloath hose, or hose cut out of ell-broade taffaty, or that, by great chance, there came a payre of Spanish silke stockings from Spain. King Edward the Sixth had a payre of long Spanish silke stockings sent to him for a great present. Dukes' daughters then wore gownes of satten of Bruges, upon solemn days. Millinors or haberdashers had not then any *gloves embroydered*, or trimmed with gold or silke. Neither could they make any costly *wash* or *perfume*, until about the fifteenth yeere of the queene; when the Right Honourable Edward de Vere, Earl of Oxford, came from Italy, and brought with him *gloves*, *sweet-bagges*, a *perfumed leather jerkin*, and other pleasant things; and that yeere the queene had a payre of perfumed gloves, trimmed onely with four tuffs, or roses of coloured silke. The queene took such pleasure in these gloves, that she was pictured with them on her hands, and for many yeeres after it was called the Earl of Oxford's perfume.

THE BLACKSMITH TRANSFORMED INTO A PAINTER.

A famous blacksmith at Antwerp, called Quintin Mathys, became enamoured of a painter's daughter, and had the good fortune to touch her heart. He was handsome, witty, ingenious, and was also master of a good fortune for a man of his profession; but the painter could by no means be brought to consent that his daughter should marry a blacksmith. The old man's obstinacy did not dishearten Quintin; animated by his love, he was taught to overcome that difficulty, by exchanging his hammer for the pencil. In a little time, he equalled, and even surpassed the best painters in Antwerp, and at length received the just reward of his labour. This generous lover died in 1520, and was buried at the foot of the cathedral, with the following words on the wall over his tomb:

Connubialis amor de Mulcibro fecit Apellem.

Connubial love changed Vulcan to Apelles.

A painting by this artist, representing two misers, the one *paying*, and the other *receiving*, money, is esteemed one of the happiest efforts of his pencil. The original is in the possesion of his majesty, and is in Windsor castle.

THE PAPYRUS OF THE ANCIENTS.

The papyrus, or Cyperus Niliacus, is a large plant that grows wild in Egypt, in the midst of stagnating waters left in hollow places after the inundation of the Nile. We are told by Theophrastus and Pliny, that the natives used the root of it for firing, as well as for other purposes of wood; that they built little boats of the plant itself, and formed the inner bark into sails, mats, garments, coverlids, and cordage; that they chewed it both raw and sodden, and swallowed the juice as a dainty: but of all its uses, the most celebrated was that of its serving to write upon like the paper of these days, which derives its name from this Egyptian plant. The internal part of the stalk was cut and separated into different laminæ, which were set apart and dried in the sun for the manufacture. These lami-

næ were joined together horizontally and transversely in sheets or leaves upon a smooth board; then moistened with water, which dissolved a kind of viscous glue in the pores of the plant, serving to cement and render the whole uniform. The sheet being thus formed, was put into a press, and afterwards dried for use. Such was the process of making paper in Egypt. But as the sheets were coarse, brown, unequal, and imperfect, the Romans invented methods to bring the fabric to perfection. They contrived a glue or gum, by means of which they could occasionally enlarge the size and volume. They bleached it to a surprising degree of whiteness; they beat it with hammers so as to render it more thin and less porous; they smoothed and polished it with ivory, and, by a sort of calendar, gave it a shining gloss, like that of the Chinese paper. According to the different degrees of delicacy, whiteness, and size, it acquired different appellations, either from the names of particular manufactures, from the great personages who used it, or from the particular purposes to which it was applied.

ANECDOTE OF CONJUGAL AFFECTION.

During the siege of Ostend, which continued three years, three months, and three days, the Spaniards took a number of Dutch sailors and pilots, whom they destined to the galleys, in consequence of the bad treatment which some of their nation had before experienced from the Dutch. Catharine Herman, a woman of great virtue and courage, wife to one of these pilots, having resolved to deliver her husband from his captivity, cut off her hair, dressed herself in man's apparel, and repaired to the camp before Ostend, after having surmounted the greatest difficulties; but what formed the chief obstacle to her design, was her great beauty, which betrayed her sex to the officers and soldiers of the Archduke Albert, who took her for a spy of Count Maurice of Nassau. She was therefore arrested, and carried before the provost of the army, who caused chains to be put upon her hands and feet, and treated her with great severity. Catharine would have considered herself happy in this state of affliction, had she been sent to the same prison with her husband; but she was confined in another place; and, to add to her grief, she learned that seven of the prisoners were to be executed the next day, to avenge the death of seven men whom the besieged had treated in the same manner; and that the rest were to be put in chains, either to serve as galley slaves in the country, or to be sent to Spain. While this magnanimous female was agitated between hope and fear, she saw a Jesuit enter, who came, according to custom, to visit the prisoners, and having confessed to him, she entrusted him with her secret. The Jesuit, admiring her resolution, promised her every assistance in his power; and he obtained leave from the Count de Bucquoi (afterwards marshal of the empire), for her being removed to the same prison where her husband was confined. As soon as she perceived him in the deplorable state of those who expect death or slavery, she fainted; but having recovered, she could no longer conceal her design: as soon therefore as she was able to speak, she declared that

she had sold all her most valuable articles in order to release her husband; that she had disguised herself in order to negociate for his ransom; and that if she were not so fortunate as to succeed in her enterprize, she was resolved to accompany him wherever he might be sent; to assist him in pulling the oar, and to share in his punishment, however cruel. Count Bucquoi having heard of her conduct and determination, was so sensibly affected by the generosity of this Dutch woman, that he not only bestowed on her the highest praise, but set both her and her husband at liberty.

REMARKABLE INSTANCES OF ANIMAL SAGACITY, INSTINCT, &c.

Suetonius relates, that the Emperor Domitian had a troop of elephants disciplined to dance to the sound of music, and that one of them, which had been beaten for not having his lesson perfect, was discovered the night after practising it by himself in a meadow.

The author of "*Histoire de la Musique et de ses Effets*," asserts, that he once saw, at the fair of St. Germain, rats dance in cadence upon a rope to the sound of instruments, standing upright, each holding a little counterpoise in the manner of rope-dancers. He says he also saw eight rats dance a figure dance as truly as so many professed dancers; and that a white rat, from Lapland, danced a saraband justly, and with all the gravity of a Spaniard.

Plutarch relates, that a certain barber, who kept a shop in the Greek forum, had a magpie, that imitated the sound of musical instruments, the cry of oxen, and could likewise pronounce many words; and that a certain rich man passing by with trumpeters in his train, who, as was usual, stopped there and played for some time, the bird from that day became silent, to the wonder of every one. Many reasons were given for his silence, but the true one was, he was meditating to imitate the sound of the trumpets; for first he was observed to practise silently and to himself the tune they had played, and at last he broke out, and sang it so truly and melodiously, that all who heard him were astonished.

Cœlius Rhodeginus relates, that he saw a parrot at Rome which Cardinal Ascanius had purchased for a hundred pieces of gold, that pronounced and clearly articulated, without hesitation or interruption, the words of the Apostles' creed.

Kircher relates, that when Basilius, the Emperor of the East, at the persuasion of Santebarenus, had thrown his son Leo into prison, on suspicion of his having conspired against him, the household lamented the fate of Leo, and sang mournful verses: these a parrot learned, and Basilius, when he heard it repeat them, and in a melancholy tone pronounce the name of Leo, was so affected, that he released him, that it might not be said he was overcome by a parrot in tenderness for his son.

SINGULAR EXHIBITION.

Cosimo, a painter at Florence, in the year 1510, having taken a resolution to exhibit an extraordinary spectacle at the approaching Carnaval, shut himself up in a great hall, and there so secretly arranged every thing for the execution of his design, that no one had the least suspicion of what he was about. In

the evening of a certain day in the season of the Carnaval, there appeared, in one of the chief streets of the city, a chariot painted black, with white crosses and dead men's bones, drawn by six buffaloes; and upon the end of the pole stood the figure of an angel, with the attributes of death, and holding a long trumpet in his hands, which he sounded in a shrill and mournful tone, as if to awaken and raise the dead. On the top of the carriage sat a figure with a scythe in his hand, representing Death, having under his feet many graves, from which appeared, half way out, the bare bones of carcases. A great number of attendants, clothed in black and white, masked with death's heads, marched before and behind the chariot, bearing torches, which enlightened it at distances so well chosen, that every thing seemed natural. There were heard as they marched muffled trumpets, whose hoarse and doleful sound served as a signal for the procession to stop. Then the sepulchres were seen to open, out of which proceeded, as by a resurrection, bodies resembling skeletons, who sang, in a sad and melancholy tone, airs suitable to the subject, as "*Dolor pianto e penitenza*," and others, composed with all that art and invention the Italian music is capable of. While the procession stopped in the public places, the musicians sang, with a continued and tremulous voice, the psalm "*Miserere*," accompanied with instruments covered with crape, to render their sounds more dismal. The chariot was followed by many persons habited like corpses, and mounted upon the leanest horses that could be found, spread with black housings, having white crosses and death's heads painted at the four corners. Each of the riders had four persons to attend him, habited in shrouds like the dead, each with a torch in one hand, and a standard of white taffaty, painted with white crosses, bones, and death's heads, in the other. In short, all that horror can imagine most affecting at the resurrection of the dead, was represented in this masquerade, which was intended to represent the triumph of Death. A spectacle so sad and mournful struck a damp through Florence; and although in a time of festivity, made penitents of some; while others, admiring the ingenious manner in which every thing was conducted, praised the whim of the inventor, and the execution of a concert so suitable to the occasion.

ANECDOTE OF DR. BULL, THE CELEBRATED MUSICIAN.

Dr. Bull hearing of a famous musician belonging to a certain cathedral at St. Omers, applied to him as a novice, to learn something of his faculty, and to see and admire his works. The musician, after some discourse between them, conducted Bull to a vestry or music-school adjoining the cathedral, and shewed him a lesson or song of forty parts, and then made a vaunting challenge to any person in the world to add one more part to them, supposing it to be so complete and full, that it was impossible for any mortal man to correct or add to it. Bull thereupon desiring the use of pen, ink, and ruled paper, such as we call musical paper, requested the musician to lock him up in the school for two or three hours; which being done, not without great dis-

dain by the musician, Bull, in that time or less, added forty more parts to the piece. The musician thereupon being called in, he viewed it, tried it, and retried it: at length he burst out into a great ecstasy, and swore by the great God, that he who added the forty parts must be either the Devil or Dr. Bull!

CAUSES OF WAR.

By Augustus von Kotzebue.

War is one of the scourges of humanity, a scourge which should never be brandished without just cause; but, alas! how would bleeding nations be petrified with horror, if they knew that all which is told them in manifestoes, is in general but empty words! I am not alluding to the wars of our days, which may all be exceedingly just, but to those of past times, of which we may still venture now and then to speak. We have no occasion to ransack history long, in order to produce examples of wars undertaken for causes so paltry, that every honest mind must revolt at them. It is not always that transactions of this kind, which naturally shun the light, find their way to public view; but where this does happen, it is commonly to the disgrace of potentates, who, to be sure, have long reposed quietly in silver coffins, and who in their lifetime also enjoyed peaceful slumbers beneath purple canopies.

On the death of the Emperor Charles VI. Cardinal Fleury, who was then all-powerful in France, was sincerely desirous of avoiding a war with the Queen of Hungary. He justly observed, that by the preliminaries signed at Vienna in 1735, the king had accepted the Pragmatic Sanction, as it was called, which guaranteed to Maria Theresa the indivisibility of the imperial states; that consequently France was bound by his promise to maintain this Pragmatic Sanction. The cardinal, however, notwithstanding his love of peace, was forced into a war. By what means?

In the first place, the infanta of Spain, a French princess, had taken it into her head to procure an establishment for her husband in Italy, no matter whether by a just or unjust war. She dispatched courier after courier to the cardinal, and the tone of her letters proved that the great, when they have any point to carry, can flatter as basely as their courtiers. "You forget us," she wrote on the 21st September, 1740, "but I am determined to give you no rest, till I obtain my object. When I was in France, you called me your darling. It is not handsome of you to forget your friends, and especially me, who am so strongly attached to you. Absence has had no effect upon me," &c.

A week afterwards, on the 28th September, this was followed by a similar letter, in which she vowed the most tender and everlasting friendship to the cardinal, if he would gratify her wishes on this occasion. After an interval of a fortnight, she once more reminded him, that he had himself contributed to bring about her marriage; that with-

out doubt he wished to see her completely happy; consequently, &c.

Fleury returned the princess no answer: on this she wrote another letter, filled with gentle reproaches, and represented to him, that if she should have children, they must have bread to eat (*un morçeau à manger*). So because her royal highness the infanta chose to beget children, millions of men were to be overwhelmed with all the horrors of war, that those children might be able to eat in comfort their bread moistened with blood. It is to be observed, than when the great speak of a *bit of bread*, they mean *a whole country*, for they have all a pretty good appetite.

This was not the language of the infanta alone. The king and queen of Spain themselves condescended to transmit the most urgent entreaties to the cardinal. "This is a fine opportunity," wrote the king, "to procure something for the infant *(pour avoir faire quelque chose à l'infant)* — an excellent cause for war!—" and," continues he, "I request the king, my nephew, to remember his daughter, that her children may have some provision, and not go entirely without like younger sons *(cadets)*. Into your hands I confide my interests, and assure you of my invariable friendship."

The queen wrote in the same tone, and styled the cardinal her cousin. If these Spanish principles were become universal, all Europe ought in future to go into mourning at the birth of every prince, as it must necessarily be followed by a new war, to procure the young gentleman a bit of bread.

The flatteries of the Spanish court were, in the third place, reinforced by an inadvertency of the archduchess, consort of the Duke of Lorraine, who in the letter announcing the emperor's death, assumed the title of Duchess of Burgundy, Lorraine, and Bar; and had even used a seal round which was engraved the chain of the order of the Golden Fleece, contrary to an agreement, by virtue of which, after the emperor's decease, the king of Spain alone was to be considered grand master of that order. Hence were deduced the most frightful inferences of what was to be expected of the new house of Austria. But this was not all.

The cardinal was, in the fourth place, besieged by the courtiers, who always hope by war to gain advancement, whether merited or not; and especially by the Count de Belleisle, who carried on his operations against the minister through the medium of some old female friends. At the emperor's death this Belleisle was neither marshal of France, nor duke and peer: it was only by war that he could acquire those honours; and if he missed this opportunity, and the old cardinal were to die, he might perhaps be entirely forgotten. That the world might not experience such a calamity, but rather enjoy the happiness of admiring the Count de Belleisle as duke and peer, it was absolutely necessary that war should be waged. Fleury sent him, in the first instance, as ambassador to the election of an emperor at Frankfort, where the elector of Bavaria was chosen; and thus the ardent wish for war was at length accomplished. How finely sounded the manifestoes! how completely it was proved that France was forced

into a war by the claims of the house of Austria; and nobody knew or durst say aloud, that the flatteries of a princess, who experienced *ennui* in Spain; the importunities of a royal pair, who wished to enrich their children with the spoils of others; the vanity of a female, who decorated herself with an order that did not belong to her; and the ambition of a courtier, solicitous to command an army, were the sole causes of the cruelties and devastations committed for three years upon innocent nations.

Plate 39.—MARIA LOUISA, EMPRESS OF FRANCE.

The last twenty years, a period abounding beyond precedent in remarkable events, has not perhaps produced one more extraordinary than the union of the present ruler of France with the illustrious and lovely princess, of whom the annexed engraving exhibits an accurate and spirited likeness, executed by Cardon, from a painting by Guerard, of Vienna. That an obscure adventurer should, by splendid military talents, by a fortunate concurrence of circumstances, and, above all, by the imbecility of his enemies, elevate himself to the rank of the most powerful potentate in Europe, excites less astonishment, than to behold one of its most ancient and proudest sovereign families sacrificing its dignity and honour by so intimate an alliance with a man polluted by almost every crime. By necessity, that tyrant to whom the great as well as the little are obliged to bow, was the unfortunate Francis compelled to resign his lovely daughter to the arms of the most inveterate foe with which the house of Austria ever had to contend.

Maria Louisa, eldest daughter of Francis II. emperor of Austria, by his first consort, was born December 12th, 1791, and was married to the Emperor Napoleon at St. Cloud on the 4th of April, 1810. The fêtes and illuminations, and fireworks and spectacles, with which the overjoyed Parisians celebrated this event, formed, for such a length of time, the only theme of the French newspapers, and were so fully detailed by our own, that it would be wholly unnecessary to record them in this place.

This princess, though her education has been extremely retired, nevertheless possesses those accomplishments and that refinement of manners which befit her exalted rank. With these advantages is combined the fascination of personal charms. She is of a light complexion, somewhat above the middle stature, and somewhat inclining to *embonpoint*.

Of the character of so young a female, and who had hitherto mixed so little with the great world, it is as impossible yet to form any judgment, as to determine what will be the consequence of the match into which she has been forced: for notwithstanding all the cheerfulness, nay, even eagerness, with which she is represented to have embraced the proposal, she can scarcely have considered herself in any other light than as a sacrifice extorted from her humbled house, and laid, to purchase its existence, at the feet of a man, of whose atrocities she could not have been wholly ignorant.

DESCRIPTION OF THE TUNGUSES, A SIBERIAN TRIBE.

(From the unpublished Journal of a Traveller.)

THE Tunguses are of middling stature, and well made. They have flat faces and small eyes, but neither in such a degree as the Calmucks. Their skin is soft and white, and their complexion ruddy. They have dark, animated eyes, thin lips, black, but scanty hair, and little beard. The youngest among us are scarcely so upright and so brisk as their oldest people. Their vivacity is extraordinary, and their sight and hearing are extremely acute.

They always appear just as they are, and are strangers to dissimulation. They know no care, being content if they can satisfy the most pressing wants; and amidst total privation for several days together, neither anxious nor dejected. They cheerfully share the last morsel they possess, and it costs them no efforts to render services to others. Suspicion and jealousy never disturb their repose. To lie appears to them the height of absurdity: hence they never use protestations nor imprecations. Nothing is more disgraceful in their eyes than to be accounted a thief, and this point of honour often leads to the exchange of arrows.

They trace their game, or stray cattle to a great distance over the grass and moss, and are never mistaken, even if the animals have passed through whole herds of other beasts. They point out the spots, beneath which springs exist at a considerable depth below the dry surface of the ground. They know every tree and every stone in the track of their excursions. When they have mountains to climb, they often suspend from trees in deserts such things as they can dispense with, and are sure to find them again. They can describe so accurately to their wives the place where they have left some animal which they have killed, that their family never fail to discover the prize. They are very courageous; armed only with bows and arrows, they will venture singly to attack the largest bears, and are invariably victorious. When wounded ever so severely, they scarcely utter a complaint.

Their snow-shoes are boards, four feet long, and seven inches in breadth, pointed at each end, and covered with the skins of deers' legs, the hair of which, when they go up hill, prevents their slipping back. They make use, at the same time, of a long staff, at the end of which is fastened a small flat piece of wood, to keep it from sinking into the snow.

To gold and the precious metals they attach no value, giving them to their children as play-things. A Tunguse, who had a handful of rubles which had formerly been taken from a murdered Cossack, gave them all for a pood of flour. The seller, a Russian, appearing delighted with his bargain, the Tunguse gave him all he had left; and when the stranger refused to take so large a sum, the Tunguse told him he could not make good arrows with that iron. Thus the dealer received 40 rubles for a pood of flour, which in that country is worth about 20 copecks.

Old people count the years of their age by the number of times they have paid tribute. There are many who reckon 60, and some 70, such years; but upon the whole

they give themselves little concern about their ages.

They have three species of oaths, or rather ordeals, for the ascertaining of truth. The ordinary oath is, when the accused person brandishing a knife towards the sun, is required to repeat these words: " If I am guilty, may the sun cause disease to make as much havoc in my bowels as this knife would!" The second form is considered more awful. The accused ascending a high hill, is obliged to exclaim, " If I am guilty, may I die, or lose my children and cattle, or never more be successful in hunting!"—according to circumstances.

When they take the most solemn of their oaths, a dog is killed near a fire, the accused drinks some of his blood, and says, " As sure as I drink this blood, I speak the truth. —If I lie, may I perish, and be burned or waste away like this dog!"

To conciliate the favour of the gods, the priest or schaman sometimes orders a *doi* to be erected. This *doi* is a cross, above two yards high; twigs of the larch tree are bound round the upper part of it, and a swan, duck, or mew, previously killed, with outstretched wings and extended neck, is fastened to it.

The subjects of their songs, are love, hunting, the beauties of nature, the exploits of their ancestors, wonders, and adventures. A Tungusian tale, but which betrays something of the Mogul taste, is subjoined as a specimen.

In a certain kingdom there once reigned a prince, named Dolodai, who had 2000 servants, and resided in a city surrounded by three walls; the exterior of wood, the middle of stone, and the innermost of iron. At the door of his *jurte* stood a column of steel, to which he tied his charger.

This prince had seven daughters, of whom the youngest, Suwudangina, was of extraordinary beauty. Each of them had a chariot of gold to go abroad in. It happened that the bird Nogoi once came flying unexpectedly, and carried them all seven through the air with such velocity that they knew not where they were. The youngest only escaped through her ingenuity. Transforming herself into an eagle, she flew to her father's habitation, and perched upon the steel pillar before the *jurte*, to which the charger was fastened. The affrighted beast neighed so loud that many *jurtes* fell down, and great numbers of people lost their senses. The prince, incensed at this mischief, drew his sabre to dispatch the eagle, but the bird, in a human voice, exclaimed, " Pardon, prince, and hold thy hand, I have something to tell thee. Thou hadst seven daughters, now thou hast none." The astonished prince became still more enraged, and would have cloven the skull of the governess of the princesses. " Vain is thy fury," continued the eagle, " thou couldst not thyself have saved thy daughters. Karatkakan Nojen, a great strong man, came flying from the West, and carried them off. He is very wise, and has a horse of a dark colour, and so swift, that neither wind nor clouds can overtake him. I, thy daughter Suwudangina, have, by my wit, escaped from him, to enquire whether thou canst release me from his power, as I will not marry him; or whether thou knowest any other

strong man able to encounter him."—"I am old," replied the father, "and were I even not, I should be no match for Karatkakan Nojen. I have heard of a hero in the South, whose name is Kuludai, but the distance to him is so great, that a bird would be three years, and the swiftest horse ten, in reaching him. In the East, lives a still greater hero, Arsalun Bakschi (teacher of lions.) His horse, Schaman Tschagaja, knows what is passing in every country; he is swifter than a bird, nay, than the wind itself. But to him it is so far, that neither a bird nor the best horse could ever arrive at the place."—"So I have heard too," said the daughter; and at parting requested some provision from her father, who ordered eight camels to be killed and given to the eagle. The bird flew sometimes under, sometimes above the clouds, without resting for seven years. When the earth exhibited a white appearance, it fancied it was winter, and when it's aspect was dark, it accounted it summer. In her flight, Suwudangina discovered a magnificent *jurte*. Near it, on the right, stood a pillar of steel, and by the pillar seven yellowish horses. They had golden manes, and silver bridles and saddles. On each saddle was spread the skin of a lynx. On the left hand side of the *jurte* seven fox-coloured horses, ready saddled, were tied to an oaken pillar. Their manes were of silver, as were also the saddles and bridles, and the hoofs of steel. To the right of the fire, sat seven young men, each of whom was making an arrow. On the left, seven damsels were making a fur garment, with seven different borders of silver. The youths handed the arrows to the maidens, and asked if they had ever seen any body who could make neater arrows. "They are fine arrows," said the maidens, "but Arsalun Bakschi, who dwells in the East, is so strong and skilful, that one of his fingers surpasses all your art and strength." The youths broke their arrows and threw them into the fire. The seven maidens having completed the garment, asked the young men, if they had ever seen fairer, more prudent, and more clever girls. "You are fair, prudent, and clever," they replied; "but Prince Doladai has seven daughters, of whom the youngest, Suwudangina, is so much more fair, prudent, and clever, that you are all not worth one of her finger-nails." They threw the garment into the fire.

Suwudangina having heard this, continued her flight in the form of an eagle. Proceeding thus for a year, she remarked an earthquake, and on approaching the earth, she learned that Arsalun Bakschi was just then making arrows. She flew towards the quarter where the air resounded with his work, and saw a cave in a mountain with silver plants, the flowers of which were of gold. On either side of the mountain was a lake, filled with milk instead of water. Upon the mountain stood a magnificent *jurte*, with silver walls and golden roof. Within it was a man just then in the act of finishing an arrow. He implored the gods to give him such a feather that his arrow might never miss his enemy, and that no ferocious beast might be able to escape him. The eagle heard this, and pulling a feather out of its right wing, dropped it into the *jurte*. Arsalun picked it

up, admired its large size, and finished his arrow. He wished for another feather, which was given him in the same manner out of the eagle's left wing. He now perceived the eagle, and asked, "What great bird art thou?"—"Thou askest me," replied the eagle, "without having told me who thou art." —"I am Arsalun Bakschi."— "And what are those arrows for?" —"I am going to make an excursion towards the west, where dwells Prince Dolodai, the youngest of whose seven daughters I intend to marry."—"I am she," exclaimed Suwudangina.—"Art thou indeed? O then come to me!"—"No," replied she, "thou must first convince me that thou art Arsalun Bakschi."—"I will send an arrow over nine hills, and it shall remain fixed in the tenth."—"No," said she, "thy arrow must pierce through nine hills, cleave a feather on the tenth, penetrate through five more, and infix itself in the sixth." The bird placed the feather. Arsalun twanged his bow, the arrow pierced through nine hills, cleft the feather on the tenth, penetrated through five more, and infixed itself in the sixth, out of which the eagle drew it, and carried it back to the hero.

The eagle now transformed itself into a beautiful female, who sat down by the hero in the *jurte*, and conversed and slept with him. Early in the morning when they rose, Arsalun's favourite horse came to him and said, "Who is it that my master has with him?"—"It is a fair lady," replied he, "whom I have taken for my wife."—"Thou hast not gained a wife," said the cunning horse, "but hast involved thyself in great danger; and if thou valuest thy life, fasten thy *jurte* with twelve iron chains, and put on thy military attire. When thou shalt hear an outcry at noon, and see hail-stones, at first the size of sheep and then of camels, stir not out of thy *jurte*, for then will come the hero Karatkakan Nojen. He will strike thy *jurte* and bid thee defiance, but make no reply, and remain in thy habitation. If thou goest out, never wilt thou behold thy wife again."—The horse returned to his pasture; Arsalun followed his advice in every particular, and sat down in his *jurte*.

At noon he felt an earthquake and heard a vehement noise. It hailed. The first stones were not smaller than sheep, and those that followed were as large as camels; at the same time such was the fury of the tempest that it broke the ten chains which fortified the *jurte*. Soon afterwards came the hero; he struck the *jurte* first with a switch and then with a spear, exclaiming, "Art thou Arsalun Bakschi, whom the whole world accounts courageous, strong, and invincible? Now that I see thee sitting in effeminate dalliance with a woman, I consider thee the most cowardly and abject wretch under the sun. Hearest thou not how terrific is my arrival?"

Arsalun, unable to contain himself any longer, seized his sword and sallied out of the *jurte*. Finding nobody, he returned, but his wife was gone.

He called his cunning horse, mounted him fully equipped, and rode away. He soon bore him over the tops of the trees, and flew very near the clouds through the atmosphere. He met with an eagle, holding his princess in his claws,

and cleft the bird in two with his arrow from head to tail. The princess dropped to the ground; the eagle fell at the same time, but scarcely had he touched the earth, when the two halves grew together, and the bird flew away with his prey. A second arrow shot off one of his wings; but the eagle fastened it on again immediately, and by his magic art healed the many wounds which he received. Three years did Arsalun continue the pursuit. In the fourth he arrived at the eagle's habitation. His city had a triple wall, of wood, of stone, and of iron. The eagle shut his gates, and stationed guards to defend them. Arsalun took an arrow, tipped with the feathers of the princess, and said to it, "O my arrow, wast thou not made to be used against my enemies? Assist me now." He shot down the three walls and the habitation.

Karatkakan appeared on his best horse, and said, "Arsalun Bakschi, depart from me in peace, if thou valuest thy life; for not thou, but I, was the first lover of the lady. I carried off seven princesses to my abode, and destined them for my wives. One, indeed, escaped, but yet she is mine, and not thine."—"While I have hands, feet, and life, I will not desist," replied Arsalun; "and thou shalt not detain my bride. I would fain fight with thee."—"So thou shalt," said Karatkakan Nojen, "and that on a cliff of the shore, abrupt, lofty, and so narrow that we can scarcely stand upon it with one leg."—"Wherever thou appointest," answered Arsalun, "I will meet thee." Both mounted their best horses, and proceeded to the place agreed on. Karatkakan transformed himself into a stag, and Arsalun assumed the form of a wild goat. The combat was obstinate. The stag was superior in strength, but when he fell, he was precipitated to the bottom, whereas the goat maintained his footing in the rocks. After a conflict of three days, they mustered up all their strength; the stag became an elk, and the goat a wild boar. The contest was renewed, and was again kept up three days. They then fought as men, and for this purpose chose a plain. They were on horseback. At first they attacked each other with lances, and then drew their swords, but all these breaking, they had recourse to their whips. The latter being soon done for, they alighted from their horses, and fought without arms. The struggle lasted three years, and neither was able to dispatch his rival.

At length the horses interfered in the combat. Arsalun's horse said, "My master will not kill Nojen, because he is very strong and immortal. But I know how to effect his destruction. Beyond thirty seas is an island; here resides his sister, who watches over his death. This lies in an arrow, and the arrow in a chest, which this sister guards without intermission. I will try to obtain possession of it." Nojen's horse said almost the same thing to his master: "I know how to accomplish Arsalun's death: it lies in the steel pillar near his *jurte*. In this pillar is a saw, and in the saw death." Both the horses set out to fetch the death of their enemies. When Nojen's horse, after passing over thirty seas, had reached the island, the residence of Nojen's

sister, her *jurte* fell with the shock. The sister endeavoured to uphold it, and meanwhile lost the chest containing the arrow. The horse broke open the chest, and ran away with the prize. Nojen's horse broke Arsalun's column, and seized the saw between his teeth. On their return, each of them strove to be first; but Arsalun's horse gave Nojen's such a kick with one of his hinder legs, that he dropped the saw of death, which his antagonist seized and swallowed, and then carried the arrow to his master. With this arrow Arsalun killed Karatkakan, on which he entered his city, took his own wife, and then the wives of Nojen, his servants, and his flocks, and lived highly honoured and respected.

REFLECTIONS ON GENIUS.

It might seem as a property almost inseparable from, and annexed to, all the existences of which the human mind is aware, that, from a state of inferior power and expansion, they are capable of arriving at a superior degree of perfectibility, and some in their nature (almost) attain it, as it were, independent of any peculiar actions. This, when applied to the mind of man, constitutes what usually is denominated *genius*. To describe the methods by which the understanding operates in cases of this nature, were irrelevant to the purpose of this disquisition; let it suffice briefly, therefore, to state the various visible effects of which it is productive. Men, whose minds have either by regular education, or a fortuitous assemblage of influencing principles, attained what is considered by the vulgar as an innate energy, are observed, if they regularly keep *one* object in view, invariably to attain the purpose which they desire; if not, to those who investigate the resources of their intellect, it is clearly evident that they possess the power, even although they abstain from the exertion of it. A diamond, even although circumstances of necessity (by supposition) had operated in such a manner that it never could be polished, would nevertheless be a diamond, and altho' to appearance nothing but a common pebble, would be possessed of those virtues, which, although they never could be called into action, yet would exist. But in the human mind it is otherwise, as no analogy can exist between things of so different a nature as spirit and matter, the very existence of the former depending but upon the self-consciousness that it does exist, the nature of the soul being in every individual the same, its organization being derived wholly from the set of ideas which it either fortuitously has received or intentionally has been imbued with. These, which first it passively acknowledges, when it has attained a greater degree of expansion, it puts into practice, the methods necessarily varying as much as there are different men; but those whose minds have attained the excellence I allude to, move with superior brilliance in their respective spheres. The philosopher investigates human nature, he pierces the flimsy veil of

superstition, and intuitively, as it were, when two opinions are offered to the decision of his judgment, seizes upon, and acknowledges, the truth of that which is right. Inferior to him, though all superior in their respective offices, are the legislator, the poet, and the warrior: many others might be enumerated, but it is sufficient to allude to those whose province more vividly calls forth those energies which are the exclusive attributes of genius.

VICTOR.

THAMAS KOULI KHAN.

By AUGUSTUS VON KOTZEBUE.

IN the fourth volume of the *Edifying and remarkable Letters from foreign Missions*, printed at Paris in 1781, there is an interesting narrative of the Persian revolutions under Thamas Kouli Khan, till his expedition to India. According to this, in the commencement of his career, there never was a more subtle or successful usurper. Audacity, address, and good fortune combined to exalt him. The soldiers, whom he almost invariably conducted to victory, and by whom he contrived to render himself beloved, were eager to place upon the throne a man who seemed to have chained fortune to the wheels of his triumphal car. His conduct was perhaps less politic when he thought himself securely seated upon the throne.

"No prince," say the missionaries, who saw him in the time of his prosperity and splendour, "no prince ever ruled Persia with such despotic sway. His will alone was sacred; and to this, religion, laws, and customs were obliged to give way." Father Saigne relates that he conquered India with no more than 60,000 men, and caused himself to be crowned at Delhi. On this he coined new rupees, with his portrait and this inscription:—"*He was born to be the sovereign of the world. Who is the king of kings? Nadir Shah.*" He nevertheless quitted the throne of India of his own accord, reinstated the former monarch, and returned with immense wealth to Persia.

But how did it eventually fare with this king of kings? Though his tyranny was universally detested, yet, as usual, the subjugated nations remained quiet; for they continued their former pursuits unmolested, and if people can but get money they are content. A secret conspiracy was formed among his creatures, and after a reign of 13 years, he was assassinated. How fortunate it is for suffering humanity, that a tyrant has no friends, even among those whom he has raised from the dust, and with whom he has divided his spoils.

On the death of Thamas Kouli Khan, the treasure which he had amassed by plunder was brought to Maschet in chests, two of which were a camel's load. There these chests, according to the relation of the missionary, who was an eye-witness, were piled up in the market-place, and formed a heap as high as the palace of Maschet. What now availed the plunderer this booty stained with blood and tears?

It is worthy of remark, that Nero likewise reigned exactly thirteen years. It would seem that the number thirteen is dangerous to tyrants.

INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Admiralty-office, June 5. Vice-adm. Sir J. Saumarez has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Captain Sayer, of the Raleigh sloop, giving an account of his having, in company with the Alban and Princess of Wales cutters, engaged off the Scaw, on the 23d of last month, a Danish flotilla of seven gun-boats, one of which was blown up, and the rest dispersed, greatly damaged.—And also a letter from Capt. Watts, of the Woodlark sloop, reporting the destruction of a Danish cutter-privateer, the Swan, of six guns, and 35 men, on the 27th of the same month, under the protection of batteries and field-pieces on the island of Lassoe, by the boats of the Woodlark, commanded by Lieut. T. Crawford.

Vice-Adm. Douglas has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Capt. Farquhar, of the Desirée, giving an account of an attack made on the 29th of last month, by the boats of that ship, with those of the Quebec, Britomart sloop, and Bold gun-brig, under the directions of Lieut. S. Radford, of the Desirée, upon some armed vessels of the enemy, lying in the Vlie, one of which, a French lugger, of six guns and 26 men, was driven on shore and burnt, and the following vessels captured and brought out, viz. a French lugger, of 12 guns and 42 men; a French schuyt privateer, of four guns and 17 men; a Dutch gun-boat; and a small row boat. Capt. Farquhar highly commends the good conduct of Lieut. Radford, and the other officers and men employed on the occasion. No loss was sustained on our part; the enemy had one man killed and three wounded.

Admiralty-office, June 9. Extract of a letter from Vice-adm. Sir J. Saumarez, to J. W. Croker, Esq. dated on board H. M. S. Victory, in Hawke roads, Gottenburgh, May 28.

His majesty's sloop Woodlark, on the 26th inst. chased on shore and destroyed a Danish cutter-privateer, off Hadstrand, mounting eight 24-pounder carronades, with a crew of 35 men, under the protection of the enemy's batteries and armed vessels.

Vice-adm. Sir J. Saumarez has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Capt. Robinson, of the Prometheus sloop, giving an account of his having captured at the entrance of the Sound, on the 24th of last month, two Danish privateers, one a lugger of three guns and 20 men; and the other a schooner of three guns and 16 men, both of which had been out about a fortnight, without making any capture.

Admiralty-office, June 16. Adm. Lord Gambier has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Capt. Hotham, of the ship Defiance, giving an account of the boats of that ship, under the directions of Lieuts. W. Style and G. Hutchinson, having on the 1st inst. after a pursuit of six hours rowing, captured and brought out from under the two batteries at Belle-isle, and the fire of some field-pieces and armed vessels, three chasse marées, laden with wine and rosin for L'Orient.

Downing-street, June 21. Dispatches have been received from Lieut-gen. Sir J. Stuart, dated Messina, 24th April, 1810, transmitting the copy of a dispatch and inclosure from Brig-gen. Oswald, of which the following are copies.

Head-Quarters, Camp before St. Maura, March 24, 1810.

Sir,—I have the honour to report to your excellency, that the troops, with the naval forces under the orders of Captain Eyre, of his majesty's ship Magnificent, as per margin*, sailed from Zante on the morning of the 21st, and reached the island of St. Maura the same evening. Early the next day, the army disembarked to the southward of the town. The enemy retiring from the batteries on the approach of his majesty's ship Imogene and gun-boats, the troops immediately moved forward. Lieut.-Col. Lowe, commanding the advance, a portion of which (Greek light infantry), under Major Church, was kept upon the flank, and drove a party of Albanians from the adjacent heights. The town was found to be evacuated; Gen. Camus having, with his whole force (amounting to above 1000 men), retired into the fortress and strong field-works contingent thereto; at the same time acquainting the civil ad-

* **Magnificent, Belle Poule, and Imogene.**

ministration with his inability any longer to protect them.

The fortress of St. Maura is situated on a narrow sandy isthmus, of three miles in length, which joins it to the island, and it has, besides, a direct communication with the town by a singularly narrow causeway, nearly a mile in length. The neck of land is defended by two strong redoubts, and an intrenchment regularly constructed, and capable of such a resistance as led the enemy to declare they would arrest our progress for a month at least. Lieut.-colonel Lowe being left to watch the enemy's movements from the town, supported by Colonel Wilder and two battalions, I proceeded with a portion of light infantry to reconnoitre the isthmus. Major Church, I found, had already, with four companies of the Greek light infantry, carried the first redoubt; the enemy retiring upon his next entrenchment, where he remained in force, assiduously employed in completing its defence. It was obvious that no time ought to be lost in carrying this work: accordingly the battalion of detachments under Major Clarke, 35th regiment, was called from the town to support the attack, which previous success and the best apparent disposition induced me to confide to the Greek light infantry. Capt. Eyre, who did me the honour to land with the troops, directed his majesty's ship Leonidas to be placed so as to favour the assault. Capt. Brisbane, R. N. who was also on shore, conveyed this order and our intentions to Capt. Griffiths.

The line to be attacked extended from sea to sea, mounted with four pieces of cannon, well flanked, had a wet ditch and abbatis in front, manned by about 500 infantry, and was so defiled from the sea as to render it almost secure from the fire of the shipping. His majesty's ship Leonidas came to anchor as close as the water would admit of; meanwhile the troops, formed in columns, approached, and were to a certain distance covered by the ground. On opening the front of the work, they became exposed to a heavy and well-directed fire of grape and musketry. The Greeks resorted to their accustomed, and in many situations appropriate, mode of fighting; nor could the most gallant efforts of Major Church, Captain Tuffin (inspectors), and others of their officers make them advance with that celerity which, on similar occasions, usually commands both safety and success. I am unequal to do justice to the exertions of my staff, to the officers of the royal artillery and the royal engineers, who accompanied me upon this trying occasion. Captains Eyre and Stephens, of the royal navy, were amongst the most animated in the combat, and were both wounded in the display of professional characteristic valour. Upon finding the head of the column could not be brought to the assault, I immediately directed Major Clarke to bring up the battalion of detachments, consisting of two companies of royal marines, under Captains Snow and Stewart, two companies of De Rolle's under Major de Bosset, and two companies Calabrian free corps, under Major Oswald. The royal marines, led by Major Clarke, and headed by their officers, broke through the abbatis and charged into the intrenchments; they were nobly supported by De Rolle's under Major Bosset; and no delicacy can prevent me from noticing the gallant exertion of Major Oswald, in bringing forward his corps. The contest was not of long duration; the enemy fled at all points, pursued with the bayonet from work to work; and such was his precipitation, that he not only abandoned the camp and cannon of the attacked line, but left his remaining strong position, followed by Major Clarke's command even to the gates of the fortress. His flight was accelerated by a previously concerted and extremely well executed movement of Lieut.-col. Lowe, with the rifles of his corps, supported by a company of the 35th and two companies of the royal Corsican rangers. The party, headed by the lieut.-col. pushed along the narrow and perfectly exposed causeway which connects the town with the fortress. This unexpected advance laid open the enemy's rear, and contributed to his so quickly abandoning the strong redoubts, which a front attack alone could with difficulty effect. The lieut.-col. in his report speaks highly of the good conduct of the officers and men, and states that Lieut. Boccheciampe singularly distinguished himself by remaining, after receiving a severe wound, to cover the retreat of a part of the riflemen, whom the enemy's fire compelled to retire; some of whom, driven from the dike into the water, were missing.

[Brig.-gen. Oswald then praises the

gallantry and conduct of Capt. Wynyard, assist. adj.-gen.; Major Church, assist. quart.-mast.-gen. superintendant of the Greek light infantry; Major Oswald, of the Calabrese division; Capt. Vicenzo of the same corps; and Capt. Parker of the royal engineers, all of whom were slightly wounded. The zeal of Mr. Gunning, surgeon to the forces, and Lieut. Hatzenbuhler, of the Corsican rangers, an old deserving officer, are also mentioned in warm terms, as well as the services of Mr. Foresti. The dispatch concludes by stating that the enemy was pent up within walls; and that though one of the posts was favourably placed for commencing approaches, the narrowness of the ground rendered it difficult and laborious.] (Signed) J. Oswald, Brig.-gen.

To Sir J. Stewart, commanding the troops in the Ionian Isles.

A second dispatch from Brig.-gen. Oswald follows, dated April 17th, announcing the surrender of the fortress of St. Maura on the 16th, nine days after the batteries had been opened. The garrison surrendered prisoners of war. Alluding to the enterprise and valour displayed by the troops on this occasion, the brig.-gen. says—

"During the operations, one or two night attacks upon the enemy's out-posts afforded a display of that high degree of discipline and gallantry which such efforts demand. Upon the evening of the 15th, Capt. Thackeray desiring to reconnoitre the approach and ground for the breaching battery, then in agitation, it became necessary to drive the enemy from an intrenchment he held within 300 paces of this rampart. The service was intrusted to Lieut.-col. Moore, of the 35th regiment, who led the grenadiers of that regiment, light company of De Rolle's, and subalterns' detachments of the Corsican rifles aud royal marines. This corps pushing undauntedly through a heavy fire of grape and musquetry, carried the enemy's line at the point of the bayonet. Upon the lieut.-col. and Capt. Thackeray reporting to me, that it was practicable to establish our troops there, the detachment was directed to stand fast, and by incessant and judicious labour during the night, the intrenchment was converted into a second parallel, from whence the fire of the enemy, however severe, could not dislodge it.—Our sharpshooters and infantry from thence greatly distressed the opposing artillery; and I am convinced hastened the enemy's decision to surrender."

A chance cannon-shot deprived the army of Major Clarke. To the naval part of the expedition, high praise is given by the brig.-gen. who says—"The squadron has given the most powerful aid; it furnished ammunition and cannon for the batteries, with intelligent officers and brave seamen to fight them: their fire was most destructive. Captains Eyre, Mowbray, Brisbane, and Griffiths, of the royal navy, were zealous in their co-operation; the two latter officers resumed their station off Corfu, while Capt. Mowbray, by his unceasing exertions, facilitated our operations and supplied our wants."

Great praise is also bestowed upon Col. Wilder, Lieut.-col. Lowe, Capt. Williamson of the artillery, Capt. Thackeray of the engineers, Assistant-commissary Forbes, Brig.-major Oust, Capt. A'Court, who volunteered from Sicily, and Lieut. Charters, commanding the marines of the Belle Poule.

The French garrison consisted of 800 men. The loss sustained in storming three of the enemy's intrenched batteries on the 22d was —1 staff, 12 rank and file, killed; 2 field-officers, 7 captains, 6 subalterns, 1 staff, 4 serjeants, 74 rank and file wounded; 17 rank and file missing.

Names of the officers wounded.

Staff: Capt. Wynyard, 1st foot guards, severely; Mr. Gunning, surgeon, slightly.—Royal engineers: Capt. Parker, severely—Royal marines: Capt. Snow, of the Montague, and Lieut. Morrison, of the Belle Poule, both slightly.—Calabrian free corps: Major Oswald and Capt. V. Taverna, severely; Lieuts. Amantina and Tarantina, slightly.—Greek light infantry: Major Church, severely; Capts. Tuffin, Stratti, Turcolecco, Ordioni, and Ensign Permesa, slightly; Lieut. Boccheciampe, of the Corsican rangers, slightly.

Total killed and wounded from March 23 to April 16.—1 Serjeant, 10 rank and file killed; 1 field-officer, 82 rank and file wounded.

Admiralty-office, June 26. Admiral Sir R. Curtis has reported, in his letter to Mr. Croker, of the 23d instant, that his majesty's sloop the Bonne Citoyenne captured in the Channel, on the 21st, a French privateer, called Le Maitre de Danse, pierced for 14 guns, only four mounted, and a complement of 30 men.

Admiralty-office, July 10. Rear-admiral Drury, commander-in-chief of his majesty's ships in the East Indies, has

transmitted to this office a letter he had received from Capt. Hart, commanding his majesty's ship the Fox, giving an account of the boats of that ship having, on the 23d of March, 1809, captured and brought out from under the batteries at Sapara, La Caravanne, mounting eight four-pounders, belonging to the Isle of France, and bound from Batavia to Sourabaya.

Admiralty-office, July 14. Rear-adm. Drury to Hon. W. Wellesley Pole, late secretary to the Admiralty.

Russel, in Colombo Roads, Jan. 7.

Sir,—You will be pleased to lay before the Right Honourable the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty the inclosed copy of a letter which I have received from that most able and judicious officer, Capt. Wainwright, of his majesty's ship Chiffonne, who has for some time past had the direction of the frigates employed in the Persian Gulph, and appears to have effectually destroyed the nest of pirates which has so long harassed the trade with impunity.

W. O. B. Drury.

La Chiffonne, off Ras al Khyma, Nov. 14.

Sir,—I have the honour to acquaint your excellency, that, by the exertion of the troops and the squadron under the respective command of Lieut.-col. Smith and myself, Ras al Khyma, the principal town of the pirates who have so long infested the Persian Gulph, has been completely destroyed, together with all the vessels in the port, amounting to upwards of 50 (about 30 of them very large dows), and every species of naval stores. The ships arrived off the place in the afternoon of the 11th inst. but in consequence of the shallowness of the water were not able to approach the town within four miles, except the small cruizers and two of the transports; these anchored from it as near as two miles. On the same evening the Minerva, an English ship, prize to the pirates, was burnt within twice her length of the shore. On the following day the town was cannonaded for three hours by the small cruizers and gun-boats, with considerable effect; and a little before day-break on the 13th inst. a feint was made on the northern end of the place, with two gun-boats, under the command of Lieut. Leslie, of the Chiffonne, and a detachment of native troops; and the main attack commenced on the southern, about half an hour afterwards, consistently with an arrangement made by the lieut.-colonel. The troops were soon landed, and gallantly executing the plan of their commander, had possession of Ras al Khyma by 10 o'clock, driving the enemy to the opposite shore; the gun-boats kept up a fire of grape-shot on the sea-side as the soldiers advanced. Before four o'clock all the enemy's vessels were in flames, together with the naval store-houses in the town. I received the most effectual assistance from Capt. Gordon, of the Caroline, who was with me at the landing, and from the officers and men of his majesty's ships; also from the respective commanders of the honourable company's cruizers* attached to the armament, and their officers and men. The marines of the Chiffonne and Caroline were disembarked with the army. By the accompanying return your excellency will have pleasure in observing that the loss of men on our side is trifling: that of the enemy has been very severe. I have the satisfaction to say, that the most perfect cordiality subsists between the army and navy, such as promises to insure complete success in all the subsequent operations. The troops began to embark at day-light this morning, and, notwithstanding the great want of boats, were all on board the transports at noon.

J. Wainwright.

Killed and wounded.—Total, 2 killed, 1 mortally wounded, 5 severely ditto, 4 slightly ditto.

La Chiffonne, Burka Road, Dec. 7.

Sir,—My letter of the 14th of November will have given your excellency an account of the proceedings of the ships and vessels under my orders up to that date. On the 17th, the vessels in the piratical port of Linga, amounting to 20, nine of them large dows, were burnt without any loss on our side, the inhabitants having abandoned the town on the approach of the ships. The contemptible holds of the Jowasmees, called Congo, Bunder, Mallum, and Hemeram, were next reconnoitred, but no vessels were there. I then dispatched the cruizers

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* Mornington, Capt. Jeakes; Aurora, Lieut. Conyers; Nautilus, Lieut. Walkin; Prince of Wales, Lieut. Allen; Fury, Lieut. Davidson; Ariel, Lieut. Salter. The Vestal joined on the 12th.

Ternate and Nautilus to the eastward of Kishma, to prevent the escape of the Luft pirates, while I entered the channel between that island and the main, at the western end; but having got the ship I command aground in endeavouriug to work through it, as I had no pilot acquainted with the navigation, and as I found the channel was too intricate to pass without buoying the shoals, which would have taken up too much time, I determined to proceed to Luft by the eastern channel, leaving the cruizer Vestal to guard the western end of Kishma. His majesty's ship the Caroline had been previously detached to Burka Road with the heavy transports. On the 24th ult. the Ternate and the Nautilus joined; and having procured pilots at Kishem, I proceeded up the channel in his majesty's ship under my command, with the ships and vessels named in the margin*, and arrived off the town of Luft on the 26th, at noon. Twenty-four hours having been expended in fruitless negociation with the chief, Moola Hussum, the Ternate, Nautilus, and Fury were anchored off the town, and the troops, preceded by the gun-boats, approached to the attack, which commenced at two o'clock in the afternoon of the 27th ult. The enemy made no resistance until the troops came close to the very strong fort, and attempted to force the gate; he then commenced a fire, I am sorry to say, most destructive, as your excellency will see by the accompanying return, added to that of Lieut.-col. Smith, to the government. The piratical vessels, 11 in number, three of them very large dows, were in the mean time burnt by the seamen; the gun-boats, and the cruizer Fury, which, being of light draught of water, had been towed within musket-shot of the fort, kept up a ruinous fire, which very much shattered it by sun-set: the sheik then consented to yield up the place on the following day to the English, on the part of the Imaum of Muscat, together with all the property in it belonging to his highness's subjects: this was accordingly carried into effect, the sheik departing after Lieut.-col. Smith and myself had guaranteed his personal safety. The fort having been delivered in trust for the Imaum to Sheik Dewish, the head of the Benismain, a tribe of Arabs, who have always been firmly attached to his highness, I sailed next morning in La Chiffonne, leaving the Mornington to bring on the cruizers and the transport to Burka, off which place I anchored this day. The several officers and men employed with me behaved so as to merit my warmest approbation. The marines under Lieut. Drury were landed with the troops; and Lieutenant Chichton, of the Chiffonne, assisted with a party of seamen in dragging the howitzer close to the fort. The loss of the enemy has been very great; he acknowledged to upwards of 50, independent of those who were killed in the towers adjacent to the fort, and driven over precipices to the eastward thereof.

I have, &c. J. WAINWRIGHT.

Killed and wounded—2 killed, 7 dangerously wounded, 3 severely ditto, 15 slightly ditto.

Admiralty office, July 28. Copy of a letter from Capt. Mends, of his majesty's ship the Arethusa, addres ed to Admiral Lord Gambier, and transmitted by his lordship to John Wilson Croker, Esq.

H. M. S, Arethusa, off Bermeo, July 11.

My Lord,—After a consultation with the Junta of Asturias, on the 24th ult. I consented to receive on board of the squadron your lordship has been pleased to place under my command, the Spanish Brig.-gen. Porlier, and five hundred of his soldiers, with the intention of beating up the enemy's quarters along the coast of Cantabria and Biscay, in order to make a diversion of his troops towards the seaports in his possession, and thus afford an opportunity for a combined movement of the Spanish armies in Asturias, by compelling the enemy to detach more of his forces to oppose us, and thereby weaken the interior of that province and St. Andero, or to suffer his sea-defences to be destroyed, and his supplies coastways cut off; the one or other alternative appearing to me an inevitable result of such movements. I have now the pleasure of informing your lordship, that we have completely succeeded in the maritime part of the expedition without the loss of a single man; having destroyed all the batteries (with the exception of Castro) from St. Sebastian to St. Andero, on which were found about 100 pieces of heavy cannon altogether; and laid that whole extent of sea-coast entirely bare of defence. Communications are thus opened with these provinces; and the zealous attachment of the inhabitants to the inde-

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* Mornington, Ternate, Nautilus, Fury, transport Mary.

pendence of their country ascertained, should it hereafter be deemed expedient to act on it.—The strong port of Santona, and the numerous batteries round Bermeo, being dismantled, our ships will have in future two good anchorages on the coast in westerly gales, as it will be a work of considerable time and labour to remount heavy cannon on the various eminences of those places, which must all be conveyed by sea, the country being so extremely mountainous, and the roads so bad, that land-carriage is almost impracticable. The brigade of seamen and marines from the squadron, being commanded by the Hon. Capt. Aylmer, of the Narcissus, his letter to me of the 9th inst. will inform your lordship of the events which took place on their landing at Santona, and during the short time they occupied it. To the zeal and ability of that excellent officer I am much indebted, as well as to that of Capt. Bowles, of the Medusa, who most anxiously solicited to be attached to the brigade, and acted as second in command; Mr. Hugh Pearson, my first-lieutenant, and Lieut. Desbrisay, commanding the marines, distinguished themselves by their exemplary conduct; as, in short, did all the other officers and men composing the brigade. The disposition of the boats made by Capt. Galway, of the Dryad, assisted by Capt. Joyce, of the Amazon, at our different landings, was so judicious as to prevent either confusion or loss where the surf was frequently extremely dangerous to approach; nor were the services of Capt. Digby, of the Cossack, less important in forwarding every part of the various duties going on both night and day; and I have only to regret that the early retreat of the enemy on the 7th deprives me of an opportunity of announcing to your lordship his entire defeat and surrender.—Having by our landing at Santona induced the enemy to abandon several positions in the interior, as well as on the sea-coast, in order to collect a sufficient force to prevent our continuing in possession of that place, I shall be happy to find that the armies of Asturias, and of the mountains of St. Andero, have been put in motion during the absence of the French, which was the principle agreed upon between the Junta of Asturias and myself; but as yet I have no information on that head. This expedition has, however, cost the enemy upwards of 200 men, besides an infinity of trouble and marching, and added nigh 300 volunteers to Gen. Porlier's little army. I am also happy in having this opportunity of bearing testimony to the talents of that distinguished officer, and the gallantry of his small band of officers and soldiers, who on every occasion were emulous for their own and country's honour. I am now proceeding westward, to land the general and his men at Ribadeo, and shall feel happy if the complete success of this little expedition, the zeal with which it has been executed, and the principle on which it was undertaken, be honoured with your lordship's approbation.

R. MENDS.

Right Hon. Lord Gambier,
Admiral of the Blue, &c.

Narcissus, July 9, 1810.

Sir,—Herein I beg leave to detail the proceedings of the battalion of seamen and royal marines which you did me the honour to place under my command, acting in conjunction with, and under the orders of, Brig.-gen. Porlier. On the morning of the 5th inst. we landed with the Spanish force on the beach to the westward of Santona, and immediately went forward to the town, which we entered without any loss, the French retiring across the river: our advanced guard, under Lieut. Desbrisay, of the marines of the Amazon, with the Spanish tirailleurs, succeeded in stopping a part of the rear-guard of the French, after killing two, and wounding a few more, and taking some prisoners: in the course of the day, Brig.-gen. Porlier sent off some of his men on the road to St. Andero, and Lieut. Pearson, of the Arethusa, was detached with a party of seamen, to destroy the guns in the forts, which was completely effected. The 6th was employed in examining the place, in case of being attacked by the French, whom we had reason to expect would advance in force from St. Andero. On the morning of the 7th, we placed the boats' carronades on a hill which commanded the isthmus leading to the town, and posted the men along the hedges and vineyards, in front of the position, the Spaniards in the right on a sand-hill, and the English, with the Spanish tirailleurs, in the center and left. At about eleven o'clock, A. M. a firing was heard, and our advanced parties retired, closely followed by the French. The marines, composing our out-post, under Lieut. Fennel, of the Arethusa, retired in the most perfect order. Very shortly

the enemy was observed advancing rapidly in three columns, one making for the right, the other for the left, keeping the third in reserve: their principal object appeared the right, where the Spaniards were posted; but they were almost immediately checked by the steadiness of the reception they there met with; and a few shot being fired from the battery, the other column on our left scarcely advanced, but fired at a distance; finding, probably, our preparations made with more strength than they imagined, they faced about and retired, leaving several killed and wounded. The enemy's force appeared to consist of between seven and eight hundred men; and I have only to regret that they did not advance nearer, for, had they done so, I am convinced a most complete and entire destruction of their whole force would have taken place.—Brig.-general Porlier detached his sharpshooters to harass their rear; they succeeded in killing and wounding several, and making some prisoners: on the whole, I conceive the loss of the French in the three several days, in killed, wounded, and prisoners, amounts to about 150 men. The whole of the guns, &c. in Santona and Laredo, are destroyed, consisting of twenty-two 24-pounders, and four 13-inch brass mortars. On the 8th in the morning, according to your directions, I withdrew the guns, ammunition, &c. and re-embarked with the people, without any loss; the Spaniards only having seven men wounded. I have now to acknowledge the obligation I am under to Capt. Bowles, of the Medusa, for his indefatigable activity in getting every thing arranged, and having the men in such perfect order when the enemy advanced, as well as to express the great satisfaction I felt at the steadiness and firmness with which the men awaited the attack. Lieut. Rees, of the Dryad, who did the duty of adjutant to the battalion, has also my sincere thanks for the assistance he gave me in the different directions, and for his unremitted attention to the order of the whole. The only officers who had the least opportunity to distinguish themselves, were, Lieuts. Desbrisay and Fennel, of the marines, who commanded the advanced guards, during the two little affairs. I am, &c. F. W. AYLMER.

To Capt. Mends, Arethusa.

Downing-street, July 31. Extract of a dispatch from Lieut.-gen. Lord Viscount Wellington to the Earl of Liverpool, dated Alverca, 11th of July, 1810.

The enemy passed the Agara in force on the morning of the 4th instant, and obliged Brig.-gen. Craufurd to fall back with his advanced guard to the neighbourhood of the Port of La Conception, which had been occupied by a part of the third division of infantry. In making this movement, Captain Kranckenburg and Cornet Cordeman, at the head of a small body of the 1st hussars, had an opportunity of distinguishing themselves, by making a gallant charge upon a superior body of the enemy. Upon mentioning the 1st hussars, it is but justice to inform your lordship that they have been with the advanced guard throughout the winter, and have performed their duty in the most satisfactory manner. The 3d battalion of Portuguese chasseurs, under Lieut.-col. Elder, had also an opportunity of shewing their steadiness during this movement of the advanced guard, and the skirmishing of the enemy which attended it. The 1st hussars had five men and three horses wounded, and the 16th light dragoons three horses killed.

Alverca, July 11.

Since I wrote to your lordship this day, I have received a report that Ciudad Rodrigo surrendered to the enemy yesterday evening. There was a large practicable breach in the place, and the enemy had made preparations for a storm, when Marshal Ney having offered terms of capitulation, the garrison surrendered. The enemy took up their ground before this place on the 26th April; they invested it completely on the 11th June, and opened their fire upon it on the 24th June; and, adverting to the nature and position of the place, to the deficiency and defects of its works, to the advantages which the enemy had in their attack upon it, and to the numbers and formidable equipment by which it was attacked, I considered the defence of Ciudad Rodrigo to have been most honourable to the governor, Don Andres Hervasti, and its garrison; and to have been equally creditable to the arms of Spain with the celebrated defence of other places, by which this nation has been illustrated during the existing contest for its independence. There was an affair between our piquets and those of the enemy this morning, in which the enemy lost two officers and 31 men, and 29 horses prisoners. We have had

the misfortune to lose Lieut.-col. Talbot, and eight men of the 14th light dragoons killed, and 23 men wounded.

Downing-street, Aug. 2. Copy of a dispatch from Lieut.-gen. Sir J. Stuart to Lord Liverpool.

Messina, June 11.

My Lord,—It is with much pleasure that I have the honour of transmitting to your lordship the within report from Captain Reade, of the 27th regiment, employed in the command of the flotilla of gun-boats attached to the services of this army; and I hope the vigilant zeal and activity of this officer upon the present occasion, in which an essential service has been rendered, and the gallantry of the officers and men under his orders, and which was equally displayed by those of his Sicilian majesty, will appear to your lordship entitled to favourable consideration. I am, &c. J. STUART.

Messina, June 11.

Sir,—In consequence of a report received from the Faro telegraph on the evening of the 9th instant, that a convoy of the enemy's vessels were in sight off Cape Vaticano, steering for Bagnara, I have the honour to inform your excellency that I got the flotilla under weigh, assisted by Capt. Robinson, Lieuts. Bass and Thaine, and stood direct for Bagnara, accompanied by a division of his Sicilian majesty's flotilla, under the direction of Captain Vatoli. At daylight the following morning we fortunately fell in with the enemy close to the Marisca, betwixt Bagnara and Palmi: we attacked them instantly, and I have great satisfaction in saying that we succeeded in capturing 14 large boats; three of which are regular gun-boats, each carrying a long 18-pounder; the remainder are store-boats, laden with field-pieces, ammunition, and provisions: eight gun-boats that were placed in front of Bagnara, at a distance of 100 yards from each other, for the protection of the boats that were drawn up on shore, were sunk by the heavy and well-directed fire of our flotilla. I beg to report the good conduct of the officers and men, British and Sicilian; they behaved with a degree of coolness that does them credit.—Our loss is trifling, considering we were obliged to make the attack within grape-shot distance of three batteries; it consists in one man wounded, and one scampavia sunk, the crew saved. During the engagement, one of the Sicilian gun-boats (which had got on shore at the Faro Point early in the morning), in endeavouring to join us, was attacked, off Scylla, by three French scampavias, and, I am sorry to say, was captured without the smallest resistance. The convoy, which consisted of four gun-boats and forty store-boats, were 25 days from Naples. T. READE,

Captain commanding Flotilla.

Admiralty-office, Aug. 4. Copy of a letter from Admiral Sir Charles Cotton, Bart. to J. W. Croker, Esq. dated on board his majesty's ship San Josef, off Toulon, June 16.

Sir,—I inclose, for the information of the lords commissioners of the Admiralty, the copy of a letter addressed to Sir S. Hood, from Captain Maxwell, giving an account of an attack made on the batteries at the entrance of Agaye, and the capture of four French vessels, by the boats of the Alceste, on the 22d ultimo.

C. COTTON.

H. M. S. Alceste, off Frejus Bay, May 26.

Sir,—I beg leave to inform you, that, having chased several of the enemy's vessels into the Bay of Agaye, which is protected by two batteries, one on each side the entrance, I determined, after a good reconnoitre, to attempt carrying them by storm, as their height gave them too great an advantage over the ship. On the night of the 22d two strong parties were landed; and the one on the right of the bay having to march through a thick wood to get in the rear of the fort, were attacked in the midst of it by one of the enemy's piquets, when the marines, under the command of Lieuts. Lloyd and Hawkey, opened a fire that very soon dislodged them; but, unfortunately, the guide, taking advantage of the firing, went off and left the party, which compelled Mr. Wilson, the senior lieutenant, to relinquish the enterprize, and to re-embark the people, which I am happy to say he effected without the smallest loss. The party on the left, under the command of Mr. Henry Bell, the master, were so fortunate as to get close in the rear of the battery undiscovered, which they attacked and carried in the most spirited manner, spiked the guns, two twenty-fours, broke their carriages, destroyed the ma-

gazines, and threw the shot into the sea; but as the other side had failed, were obliged to come off without any of the vessels, which we continued to watch; and finding they would not move whilst we kept so close in, I last night sent the barge and yawl under Mr. Bell, accompanied by Mr. Day, master's mate, and Mr. Adair, midshipman, to lie in a little cove we had discovered near the harbour's mouth, whilst the ship stood some distance in the offing. The Frenchmen, though so noted for cunning, swallowed the bait, and came out this morning quite boldly. You may conceive, sir, their astonishment, when our two boats, armed with a 12-pound carronade and a 4-pound field-piece, made their unexpected appearance among them: they captured four feluccas, two of which were armed, one with six, and the other with four guns, besides small arms; drove two upon the rocks, and the rest back into the harbour, though completely exposed to the fire of the batteries, a great number of soldiers on the beach, and two armed vessels, besides those taken, that were in the convoy. Mr. Bell speaks in the highest commendation of every one with him, and states, that after he and Mr. Day had boarded and carried the vessels, Mr. Adair, with only two or three men in the barge, made such excellent use of the carronade, that their retreat was covered, and the prizes brought out without a man being hurt on our side, which made their success doubly gratifying.

(Signed) MURRAY MAXWELL.

An account of French merchant vessels captured in the Bay of Agaye, by his majesty's ship Alceste, Murray Maxwell, Esq. captain, May 26, 1810.—Santa Maria, of 6 guns, 20 men, and 90 tons, from Marseilles, bound to Naples, laden with wax, wire, leather, &c.; Santa Maria, of 4 guns, 20 men, and 100 tons, from Marseilles, bound to Naples, laden with wax, wire, leather, &c.; Porto Salno, of 4 guns, 20 men, and 100 tons, from Marseilles, bound to Naples, laden with wax, wire, leather, &c.; Notre Dame, of 12 men and 80 tons, from Marseilles, bound to Leghorn, laden with wine; San Josef, of 12 men and 50 tons, from Marseilles, bound to Genoa, laden with hats, casks, and leather.

M. MAXWELL, Captain.

Copy of a letter from Capt. Ayscough, of his majesty's ship the Success, addressed to Capt. Brenton, of the Spartan, and transmitted by Adm. Sir C. Cotton, Bt. to J. W. Croker, Esq.

Sir,—I beg leave to acquaint you that, on the 4th inst. while running along the coast of Calabria, at one P. M. and abreast of Castiglione, I observed three vessels on the beach, and men loading them. I thought it an object worth while to attempt their destruction, as they appeared to me capable of carrying 150 men each; I immediately dispatched the boats of this ship (with volunteers), under the command of Mr. George Rose Sartorius, the third-lieutenant, accompanied by the boats of the Espoir, under the command of Lieut. Robert Oliver; the Success and Espoir covering their landing. I am sorry to say that, when about musket-shot from the shore, three boats swamped, having struck on a sunken reef; by which misfortune two seamen belonging to the Espoir were drowned: all their ammunition being wet, the officers and men swam to the beach, with cutlasses in their mouths, when the enemy fired upon them from two long six-pounders and four wall-pieces: they being secreted behind the rocks, were not perceived until the boats grounded.—The enemy's fire served only to increase the zeal of the party; and their perseverance so intimidated the enemy, that they deserted their guns, and retreated to the houses which were near, keeping up a heavy fire of musketry from the windows; but being also dislodged from them, they fled to the mountains. The guns were spiked, carriages destroyed, two vessels set on fire, their cargoes (which consisted of oil) stove, when they with difficulty launched the boats that were swamped, and returned on board.—Lieut. Sartorius speaks in the highest terms of all the petty officers, seamen, and royal marines under his orders, particularly of the conduct of Lieut. Oliver, Mr. George Lewis Coates, master's mate of the Espoir, and Mr. Richard Peace, master's mate of this ship. With concern I inclose a list of the killed and drowned. JOHN AYSCOUGH.

To J. Brenton, Esq. Captain of H. M. S. Spartan, and Senior Officer of a Squadron on the Coast of Calabria.

A return of vessels destroyed by the boats of his majesty's ships Success and Espoir, between the 4th and 20th April, 1810.—Two settees, names unknown, 100 tons each; destroyed by fire off Castiglione Beach; cargo, oil: Santa Rosa sloop, 60 tons; scuttled off Ischia; cargo, grass rope: a sloop unknown, 60 tons; scuttled off Ischia; cargo, herrings.

(Signed) J. AYSCOUGH, Capt.

A return of killed and drowned in the boats of his majesty's ships Success and Espoir, in action

with the enemy, and setting fire to two of their vessels near Castiglione, on the coast of Calabria, on the 4th April, 1810.—Success, William Newby, private marine, killed: Espoir, Philip Metz, private marine, killed; James Darley, landsman, drowned; James Minkeworth, gunner's-mate, ditto.

(Signed) J. AYSCOUGH,
Capt. H. M. S. Success

Admiralty-office, Aug. 4. Adm. Sir Charles Cotton has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. reports of the following captures made by ships under his command, viz. Revanche French schooner privateer, of 8 guns and 53 men; taken on the 10th of March, by the Eclair sloop. — La Fortune French letter of marque, of 10 guns and 53 men; taken on the 30th of March, by the Pomone.—Le General Ottavy French brig privateer, of 12 guns and 50 men; taken on the 19th of April, by the Swallow.—La Stella di Napoleon, Neapolitan privateer, of 2 guns and 40 men; taken on the 8th of May, by the Seahorse.—Du Guay Trouin French schooner privateer, of 5 guns and 116 men, taken on the 19th of May, by the Unity.—La Minerve, French corvette, pierced for 18 guns, but only two mounted; taken on the 17th of May, by the Bustard.—Jupiter xebec of Genoa, 8 guns and 68 men; taken on the 11th of May, by the boats of the Pomone.

Copy of a letter from Capt. Brenton, transmitted by Adm. Sir C. Cotton.

Spartan, off the Bay of Naples, May 3.

Sir,—On the 1st inst. the ships Spartan and Success chaced the French squadron, consisting of one frigate of 42 guns and 350 men, one corvette of 28 guns and 260 men, one brig of 8 guns and 98 men, one cutter of 10 guns and 80 men. They succeeded in getting into the Mole of Naples, favoured by light and partial breezes. As I was sensible they would never leave that place of refuge whilst two British frigates were in the bay, I directed Capt. Ayscough to remain on my rendezvous, from five to ten leagues S. W. of the island of Capri, continuing with the Spartan in the Bay of Naples. At day-light this morning we had the pleasure of seeing the enemy's squadron as before mentioned, reinforced by eight gun-boats, standing towards us in a close line. The action began, at 56 minutes after seven, with the enemy's frigate, exchanging broadsides when within pistol-shot, passing along their line, and cutting off their cutter and gun-boats from the body of the squadron. The enemy was under the necessity of wearing to renew his junction; but was prevented by the Spartan taking her station on their weather-beam. A close and obstinate contest ensued; light and variable winds led us near the batteries of Baia, the enemy's frigate making all sail to take advantage of their shelter. The crippled state of the Spartan not allowing her to follow, we bore up, raking the frigate and corvette as we passed them, and succeeded in cutting off the brig. The corvette, having lost her foretopmast, effected her escape with the assistance of the gun-boats; the latter had, during the action, galled us excessively, by laying on our quarter; and the severity of our loss, having 10 killed and 19 wounded, may, in some measure, be attributed to this circumstance. I was myself wounded about the middle of the action, which lasted two hours; but my place was most ably supplied by Mr. Willes, my first-lieutenant, whose merit becomes more brilliant by every opportunity he has of shewing it: he is, without exception, one of the best and most gallant officers I ever met with. To Lieuts. Baumgardt and Bourne I feel equally indebted for their exemplary conduct and gallantry. Capt. Hoste, of the royal engineers, had been sent with me for the purpose of reconnoitring the enemy's positions on the coast. Upon this occasion I requested him to take the command of the quarter-deck guns, foreseeing that the whole attention of the first-lieut. and myself would be required in manœuvring the ship during the variety of service we were likely to expect. His conduct was truly worthy of the relationship he bears to my distinguished friend, Capt. Hoste, of the Amphion. The intrepidity and judgment of Mr. Slenner, the master, was also very conspicuous. Nor must I forget Mr. Durin, the purser, who took charge of a division of guns on the main-deck in place of their officer, absent in a prize with 18 men (which reduced our number to 258, at the commencement of the action), where he displayed the greatest gallantry. The warmest praise is also due to Lieuts. Fegan and Fotterell, of the royal marines, whose conduct was truly deserving of admiration. The warrant and petty offi-

cers and ship's company evinced a degree of enthusiasm that assured me of success at the earliest period of the action. To the light and fluctuating winds, and to the enemy being so near their own shore, which is lined with batteries, they are indebted for the safety of their whole squadron, which, at a greater distance from the shore, I do not hesitate in saying must have fallen into our hands. Among the killed we have to regret the loss of Mr. Robson, the master's mate, a young man of great promise.

(Signed) J. Brenton.

List of enemy's ships, &c. engaged by his majesty's ship Spartan, in the Bay of Naples, on the 3d of May.—Ceres frigate, of 42 guns and 350 men, severely crippled, escaped under the batteries.—Fame corvette, of 28 guns and 260 men, lost her foretop-mast, and otherwise severely crippled.—Le Sparviere brig, of 8 guns and 98 men, taken.—Achilles cutter, of 10 guns and 80 men, escaped under the batteries.—Eight gun-boats, each with one 24-pounder and 40 men, ditto.

Recapitulation.—96 guns and 1108 men.

(Signed) J. Brenton.

[The list of killed and wounded, on board the Spartan, enumerates 10 of the former and 22 of the latter.]

[This Gazette also contains a letter from Capt. Eyre, of the Magnificent, to Sir C. Cotton, containing details of the naval department of the expedition against Santa Maura, which terminated in the reduction of that island. The military details of this event, by General Oswald, have already appeared in a preceding page. In the naval attack, seven men were killed, and Capt. Eyre and 38 men wounded.]

Admiralty-office, Aug. 7. Vice-adm. Sir J. Saumarez has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Capt. Poyntz, of his majesty's ship the Edgar, giving an account of the capture, on the 7th of last month, off Granna, of three Danish gun-boats, mounting each one long gun and four brass howitzers, with 28 men. They were boarded and brought out from under a fire of guns and musketry from the shore, by the boats of the Edgar and Dictator, under the direction of Lieut. Hewes, of the former ship. The English had one man killed and three wounded; the enemy six killed, and two lieutenants and 14 men wounded.

Downing-street, Aug. 11. Extract of a dispatch from Lieut.-general Viscount Wellington, dated Alverca, July 25.

The cavalry attached to Gen. Craufurd's advanced guard remained in the villages near the fort of La Conception till the 21st inst. when the enemy obliged it to retire towards Almeida, and the fort La Conception was destroyed. From the 21st till yesterday morning, Brig.-gen. Craufurd continued to occupy a position near Almeida, with his left within 800 yards of the fort, and his right extending towards Junca. The enemy attacked him in this position yesterday morning, shortly after day-light, with a very large body of infantry and cavalry, and the brig.-gen. retired across the bridge over the Coa. In this operation, I am sorry to say, that the troops under his command suffered considerable loss. The enemy afterwards made three efforts to storm the bridge over the Coa, in all of which they were repulsed. I am informed that, throughout this trying day, the commanding officers of the 43d, 52d, and 95th regiments, Lieut.-colonel Beckwith, Lieut.-col. Barclay, and Lieut.-col. Hull, and all the officers and soldiers of these excellent regiments, distinguished themselves. In Lieut.-col. Hull, who was killed, his majesty has lost an able and deserving officer. Brig.-gen. Craufurd has also noticed the steadiness of the 3d regiment of Portuguese chasseurs, under the command of Lieut.-col. Elder. Since yesterday the enemy have made no movement.

Copy of Gen. Craufurd's report, inclosed in Lord Wellington's dispatch, of the 25th July.

Carvelhal, July 25.

My Lord,—I have the honour to report to your lordship, that yesterday morning the enemy advanced to attack the light division with between 3 and 4000 cavalry, a considerable number of guns, and a large body of infantry. On the first appearance of the heads of their columns, the cavalry and brigade of artillery attached to the division advanced to support the picquets; and Capt. Ross, with four guns, was for some time engaged with those attached to the enemy's cavalry, which were of much larger calibre. As the immense superiority of the enemy's force displayed itself, we fell back gradually towards the fortress, upon the right of which the infantry of the division was posted, having its left in some inclosures near the windmill, about 800 yards from the place, and its right to the

Coa, in a very broken and extensive position, which was absolutely necessary to occupy, in order to cover the passage of the cavalry and artillery through the long defile leading to the bridge. After this was effected, the infantry retired by degrees, and in as good order as it is possible in ground so extremely intricate. A position close in front of the bridge was maintained as long as was necessary, to give time for the troops which had passed to take up one behind the river; and the bridge was afterwards defended with the greatest gallantry, though, I am sorry to say, with considerable loss, by the 43d and part of the 95th regiments. Towards the afternoon, the firing ceased; and, after it was dark, I withdrew the troops from the Coa, and retired to this place. The troops behaved with the greatest gallantry. (Signed) R. CRAUFURD.

To Lord Viscount Wellington, &c.

Those returned as prisoners and missing were taken in a charge of the enemy's cavalry just after the cavalry and guns had begun to retire.

Names of officers killed, wounded, and missing.

Killed.—43d foot, Lieut.-col. E. Hull, Capt. E. Cameron, Lieut. J. Nison.—95th foot, Lieut. D. M'Leod.

Wounded.—Staff, Lieut. Shaw, 43d regt. aid-de-camp to Brig.-gen. R. Craufurd, slightly.—14th light dragoons, Lieut. Blatchford, severely.—1st batt. of the 43d regt. Capts. P. Deshon, T. Lloyd, and W. F. P. Napier, slightly; Capt. J. W. Hall, severely; Lieut. G. Johnstone, slightly; Lieut. J. P. Hopkins, severely; Lieut. H. Hancot, slightly; Lieuts. J. M'Dearmaid, J. Stevenson, and R. Frederick, severely.—52d ditto, Major H. Ridewood, slightly; Capt. R. Campbell, ditto.—95th ditto, Capts. J. Creagh and S. Mitchell, severely, since dead; 1st lieutenant, H. C. Smith, slightly; 1st lieutenants, M. Pratt, P. Riley, A. Coane, and T. Smith, severely; 2d lieutenant, G. Simmons, ditto.

Missing.—1st batt. 95th regt. Lieut. J. G. M'Culloch, taken prisoner.

Return of the number of the killed, wounded, and missing, of a division of the army under the command of his Excellency Lieut.-general Lord Viscount Wellington, K. B. in action with the French army near Almeida, on the 24th July, 1810.

Head-quarters, Alverca, July 25.

Staff, 1 wounded.—Royal horse artillery, 2 horses killed, 2 horses wounded; 2 rank and file missing.—14th light dragoons, 1 serjeant killed; 1 lieutenant, 1 rank and file, 4 horses, wounded.—16th light dragoons, 3 horses wounded.—1st hussars, King's German legion, 1 horse killed; 2 rank and file, 3 horses, wounded.—1st batt. 43d foot, 1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 captain, 1 lieutenant, 2 serjeants, 13 rank and file, killed; 4 captains, 6 lieutenants, 8 serjeants, 77 rank and file, wounded; 1 drummer, 14 rank and file, missing.—1st batt. 52d foot, 1 rank and file killed; 1 major, 1 captain, wounded; 3 rank and file missing.—1st batt. 95th foot, 1 lieutenant, 11 rank and file, killed; 2 captains, 5 lieutenants, 1 ensign, 1 serjeant, 54 rank and file, wounded; 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 52 rank and file, missing.—1st batt. Portuguese cassadores, 2 rank and file killed; 7 rank and file wounded; 7 rank and file missing.—3d ditto, 2 rank and file killed; 1 serjeant, 23 rank and file wounded; 2 rank and file missing.

Total.—1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 captain, 2 lieutenants, 3 serjeants, 29 rank and file, 3 horses, killed; 1 staff, 1 major, 7 captains, 12 lieutenants, 1 ensign, 10 serjeants, 164 rank and file, 12 horses, wounded; 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 1 drummer, 80 rank and file, missing.—1 officer of the Portuguese cassadores wounded, rank and name not ascertained. C. STEWART,

Brig.-gen. and Adj.-gen.

Admiralty-office, Aug. 11. Vice-adm. Campbell has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Lieut. Warrand, commanding his majesty's gun-brig Bloodhound, giving an account of her having, on the 6th inst. captured off the North Foreland, the Becassine French privateer, of two guns and 26 men; out one day from Calais, without having made any capture.

Admiralty-office, Aug. 14. Adm. Sir C. Cotton has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Capt. Maxwell, of his majesty's ship Alceste, giving an account of the capture of two vessels in the Bay of Martino, in the island of Corsica, on the 21st of June, by the boats of the above ship and Topaze, under the directions of Lieuts. A. Wilson, of the former, and C. Hammond, of the latter: a three-gun battery, which protected the entrance of the bay, was carried by a detachment of seamen and marines, and the guns rendered unserviceable. The enemy had several men killed and wounded; on the side of the English, one man was killed and two wounded.—Also, another letter from Capt. Wormeley, of his majesty's sloop Minorca, giving an account of his having, on the 4th of June, captured the Sans Peur, French felucca privateer, of one long gun and two swivels, with 39 men; out 35 days from Genoa, without having taken any prize.—And a letter from Capt. Pringle, of the Sparrowhawk, stating the capture, on the 19th of June, of L'Intrepide privateer, of Marseilles, of six guns and 47 men.

Foreign-office, Aug. 18. The King has

been pleased to cause it to be signified by the Most Noble the Marquis Wellesley, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to the ministers of friendly and neutral Powers residing at this Court, that the necessary measures have been taken, by his Majesty's command, for the blockade of the canal of Corfu; and that, from this time, all the measures authorized by the laws of nations, and the respective treaties between his Majesty and the different neutral powers, will be adopted and executed with respect to all vessels which may attempt to violate the said blockade.

Admiralty-office, Aug. 25. Extract of a letter from Vice-adm. Sir J. Saumarez, Bart. and K. B. to J. W. Croker, Esq. dated on board his majesty's ship Victory, in Hano Bay, the 1st inst.

Lieut. Templar, commanding the Earnest gun-brig, has captured a Danish cutter privateer, of 2 guns and 13 men, in the Cattegate, on the 28th ult.; and the boats of the Censor, Lieut. Lucas, cut out a French privateer sloop from the harbour of Stralsund, on the 25th; she is pierced for four guns, with a crew of 40 men, three of whom only were on board. The Marshal gun-brig has captured a row-boat privateer, belonging to Bornholm, with 12 men; and the Swan cutter has this morning brought in another row-boat, of the same description, with 11 men, one of whom was killed, another wounded, in attempting to make their escape, and also recaptured a galliot which she had taken.

Admiralty-office, Aug. 28. Vice-adm. Sir Edmund Nagle, commander in chief of his majesty's ships and vessels at Leith, has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq. a letter from Lieut. John Nugent, commanding the Strenuous gun-brig, dated at sea, the 10th inst. of which the following is an extract.

I take leave to acquaint you that at 10 A. M. this day, the Naze bearing east eight or nine leagues, a convoy of the enemy's coasters ten in number, consiting of schooners and sloops, were discovered steering to the eastward, between Loustein and Hireroe, under protection of a three-masted schooner and another armed vessel: not an instant was lost in using every possible exertion to cut them off, particularly the three-masted schooner; when, unfortunately, falling light winds, by the assistance of her sweeps, she escaped into Hireroe; but we succeeded in turning the whole of the convoy, driving them on the rocks, and with the boats brought off two, notwithstanding their being protected by the troops on shore, whose discharges of musketry were unavailing; and I inclose a list of vessels captured and driven on shore.

Three Brothers sloop, of 50 tons, laden with fish, tallow, tobacco, &c.

Two Brothers sloop, of 60 tons, laden with ditto.

Three schooners and four sloops (names unknown), same cargoes, driven on the rocks.

Admiralty-office, Sept. 1. Vice-adm. Sir J. Saumarez, Bart. and K. B. has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Capt. Robinson, of his majesty's sloop Prometheus, giving an account of his having chased on shore and destroyed near Pillau, on the 2d of last month, the French schooner privateer Messalina, carrying six guns and 38 men; she had sailed from Dantzig the preceding day, had taken nothing, and was going to Pillau, with an intention of clearing the bay.

Admiralty-office, Sep. 4. Copy of an inclosure from Vice-adm. Bertie, commander in chief of his majesty's ships and vessels at the Cape of Good Hope.

H. M. S. Iphigenia, off the Mauritius, May 5.

Sir,—I have the honour to transmit you a letter I this day received, bearing date the 1st inst. from Capt. Willoughby, of his majesty's ship Nereide, detailing an account of a most gallant enterprize performed by him at port Jacotel, on the south-east coast of this island: his success, I am happy to add, was attended with inconsiderable loss, considering the force he had to contend with.

I have, &c. H. LAMBERT.

Vice-Admiral Bertie, &c. &c. &c.

H. M. S. Nereide, May 1.

Sir,—On reconnoitring the south-east coast upon this date, I perceived at the anchorage of Jacotel a ship of about four hundred tons, and as she lay within pistol-shot of the two batteries which command the entrance and the harbour, I did not leave the Nereide until 12 o'clock A. M. and after much difficulty found and entered (at five) the narrow intricate passage, and owing to low water, the surf half filling the boats, I was in hopes

of landing and falling in upon their left battery without being discovered; but the imperial schooner L'Estafette, of four brass guns and fourteen men, commanded by Ensign de Vaisseau Henry Charwin, unfortunately laying at anchor, so completely gave the alarm, that by the time the boats grounded, both batteries and two field-pieces were playing upon the only spot we could land, and our men no sooner formed upon the beach than they were received by a heavy fire of musketry. As every officer knew before we landed what was to be done afterwards, the whole party were instantly upon the run, and in ten minutes in possession of the above battery; having spiked the guns, we moved towards the guard-house, protected by two field-pieces, 40 of the 18th regiment of the line, 26 artillery, and a strong party of militia, the whole commanded by Lieut. Rockman of the 18th regiment. This party, while we were taking the battery, had attacked and driven our boats, with the division left to protect them, into the center of the harbour. Their opening fire upon us was the signal for charging, and, to my astonishment, they instantly gave way with a speed we could not equal; their officer, who deserved to command better soldiers, was taken prisoner with his two field-pieces.

Hitherto twilight had hid our force; full day shewed to the enemy the Nereide's small band of volunteers, consisting of fifty seamen, and the same number of marines; the strongest battery in their possession, and to gain which it was necessary to pass the river Jacotel, at the foot of a high hill, covered with wood, and defended by the commandant of the Savannah district, Col. Etienne Colgard, two cannon, and a strong body of militia. Owing to the late heavy rains, we found the river swelled, and the current so strong, that the tallest men could scarcely wade, the short helped over, and more than half the party upon the swim, and the thick of fire from the enemy; but this difficulty no sooner surmounted (though not without the loss of the greatest part of our ammunition), than three cheers warned the enemy to prepare for the bayonet. The Jungle-hill, two guns, battery, and colours were carried in style, and the commandant, Col. Colgard, taken prisoner; nor do I think an officer or man of the party, except myself, had an anxious thought for the result of this unequal affair.

Having spiked the guns and one mortar, burnt and destroyed their carriages, the works, magazines, &c. and embarked the field-pieces, some naval and military stores, I was upon the point of returning to the ship, when the strong party I had driven from the first battery and field-pieces, appeared to have recovered from their panic, re-assembled (strongly reinforced by militia and bourgeois inhabitants of the island) upon our left, and as the Nereide's attack of Jacotel was the first ever made upon any point of the Isle of France, and knowing its principal defence consists in its militia, I determined upon running some risk of letting them know what they had to expect if their island was ever attacked by a regular British force. Moving towards them, they at the same time advancing within musket-shot, they opened their fire, and I instantly turned direct into the country in an oblique line to them, to get into their rear, and if so, not to leave to the defeated party the resource of a retreat: at first they halted and remained upon their ground, but the moment we began to move in quick time, and they understood my intention, than they again beat us in fair running for more than a mile into the country. On returning to our boats, we burnt the signal-house, flag-staff, &c. a mile from the beach, and having sounded well the harbour, and done all I wished, I again embarked and returned to the Nereide.

I now beg you will allow me to express how highly I approve of the gallant and regular conduct of every officer and man landed; indeed I feel myself under the greatest obligation to the senior Lieuts. Burn, Langharn, and Deacon, and Lieut. Cox, commanding the marines, with Lieut. Desbrisay under him. I have to regret my return of killed and wounded.

The loss of the enemy could not be ascertained, nor do I know the force opposed to us; but from every information gained, and from the French officers themselves, they declare that 600 men can reinforce the batteries by signal in an hour. I remained on shore four hours, in a clear morning, and the signal was flying the whole of the time. I have, &c.

(Signed) N. J. WILLOUGHBY.

Henry Lambert, Captain, and senior Officer off the Isle of France.

Return of killed and wounded.—T. Knight, marine, killed; Lieut. H. C. Deacon, slightly wounded; John Bowers, marine, dangerously wounded; —— Howe, corporal of marines, slightly wounded; Henry Palmer, seaman, severely wounded; Alexander Poulson, seaman, ditto; Henry Crawford, seaman, ditto; William Williams, seaman, slightly wounded.

Admiralty-office, Sep. 4. Adm. Sir J. B. Warren, Bart. and K. B. commander-in-chief of his majesty's ships and vessels at Halifax, has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. the copy of a letter which he had received from Capt. E. Hawker, of his majesty's ship Melampus, giving an account of his having, in company with his majesty's sloop Driver,' captured, on the 28th of May last, a fine French corvette brig letter of marque, burthen 400 tons, with ports for twenty carronades, and a complement of 74 men, her name La Fantome: she had made three captures.

Admiralty-office, Sep. 8. Extracts of two letters from Vice-adm. Drury, commander-in-chief of his majesty's ships and vessels in the East Indies, addressed to the Hon. W. W. Pole, and dated on board his majesty's ship Russell, Madras Roads, the 16th of February, 1810.

I have received a letter from Captain Briggs, of his majesty's ship Clorinde, stating his having captured on the 28th of January last, on the Basses, the French ship privateer L'Henri, mounting eight 12-pounders, pierced for 14 guns, and with a complement of 57 men.

Lieut. William Kempthorne, commanding his majesty's brig Diana, has captured the Tephin, a Dutch national brig of war, on the 14th of September last, having 14 guns.

[Transmitted by Vice-adm. D'Auvergne.]

His Majesty's hired cutter Queen Charlotte, St. Aubin's Bay, Aug. 30, 1810.

Sir,—I have the honour to acquaint you, that proceeding off Cherbourg, agreeably to your orders, with Mr. P. A. Mulgrave, on the 29th inst. at three P. M. Alderney bearing S. S. W. three or four leagues, observed a large cutter in the S.E. standing for us, with an English white ensign and pendant flying: not liking her appearance, I made the necessary preparations for giving her as warm a reception as possible. At half past three he came close to us, luffed up, and hauled down the English ensign, and hoisted French, and at the same time we gave him our broadside of round and grape, which was quickly returned by the enemy: we continued the action within pistol-shot till five P. M. when the enemy hauled his wind to the N. E. leaving us in no condition to follow him, having the boatswain killed and 14 wounded, some of them badly; among the latter is Mr. P. A. Mulgrave. At six P. M. two shore-boats came off from Alderney, and I sent the wounded men by them on shore. From the great superiority of the enemy, being a large cutter of 16 guns, and full of men, and our crew only twenty-five men in all, I trust that the conduct of his majesty's hired cutter Queen Charlotte will meet your approbation on this occasion. I cannot say too much in praise of my chief mate and pilot, and all my little crew, for their undaunted bravery and good conduct. I inclose a list of killed and wounded. I have the honour to be, &c. JOSEPH THOMAS, master.

To Vice-adm. D'Auvergne, &c. &c.

J. Loria, boatswain, killed; J. Adams, mate, badly wounded; J. Flinders, E. Baker, J. Matson, T. Carter, G. Warren, J. Robinson, H. Knowles, J. May, seamen, badly wounded; J. Spidneck, R. Spidneck, W. Rogers, T. Dickerson, seamen, slightly wounded; Mr. P. A. Mulgrave, very badly wounded.

Extract of a letter from Capt. Byron, of his majesty's ship Belvidere, to John Wilson Croker, Esq. dated North Yarmouth, 6th Sep.

You will be pleased to inform my lords commissioners of the Admiralty, that being near in shore off Studtland, coast of Norway, on the 22d of July, his majesty's ship Nemesis in company, I observed a deep bay in the evening, and sent Mr. M'Pherson, the master of the Belvidere, to sound round it, who perceiving three vessels at anchor, rowed near to reconnoitre them; in the night they fired at him, the strangers being Danish gun-vessels. On the following morning the launch, with a 12-pounder carronade in bow, barge, and two cutters of the Belvidere were well manned and armed, as soon as possible, under the command of Lieuts. Nisbett and Bruce, and Lieut. Campbell, royal marines; and the launch, pinnace, and yawl of the Nemesis, under Lieuts. Hodgkens and Smith: the seven boats rapidly advanced to attack the enemy, which soon began to cannonade them; the boats firing their bow-guns with great effect,

the Danish colours were soon struck, and the two gun schooners, Balder and Ther, each carrying two long 24-pounders and six 6-pounder howitzers, and each manned with 45 men, in our possession: the gun-boat, No. 5, carrying one 24-pounder and 25 men, had repeatedly fired, was chaced up a ford, and abandoned by the crew, was blown up by our boats, whose excellent fire and resolution to close threw the enemy into confusion, and, notwithstanding the firmness of Lieuts. Dahlreup and Rasmusen, their commanders, caused their fire to be ineffective: we fortunately had no loss; the enemy had four men killed. I cannot sufficiently praise the conduct of all the officers, master's-mates, midshipmen, and every seaman and marine of the Belvidere. Capt. Ferris has expressed to me his perfect approbation of all belonging to the Nemesis.

Horse-Guards, Sep. 9. His Majesty having been graciously pleased to command, that, in commemoration of the brilliant victories obtained by divisions of his army over the enemy in the battles of Roleia, Vimiera, also in the several instances where the cavalry had an opportunity of distinguishing themselves against the enemy in Spain, and in the battles of Corunna and Talavera de la Reyna, the under-mentioned officers of the army, present on those occasions, should enjoy the privilege of wearing a medal; and his Majesty having approved of the medal which has been struck, is pleased to command that it should be worn by the general officers, suspended by a ribbon of the colour of the sash, with a blue edge, round the neck; and by the commanding officers of corps (not being of rank inferior to lieut-colonel), and the chiefs of military departments, attached by a ribbon of the same colour, to the button-hole of their uniform.

His Majesty has also been pleased to command, that the medals which would have been conferred upon the officers who have fallen at or died since the above-named actions, shall, as a token of respect for their memories, be deposited with their respective families.

Lieutenant-Generals.—Sir J Moore, K. B. Sir David Baird, Sir John Hope, K. B. Mackenzie Fraser, Lord Paget, and Viscount Wellington, K. B.

Major-Generals.—Sir John Sherbrook, K. B. William Payne, Lord Wm. Bentinck, Hon. Edw. Paget, Sir Brent Spencer, K. B. Sir Stapleton Cotton, Bart. Rowland Hill, Coote Manningham, Wm. Carr Beresford, Ronald Craufurd Fergusson, Henry Warde, Jas. Leith, John Randoll M'Kenzie, aud Christopher Tilson.

Brigadier-Generals.—J. Slade, Moore Disney, Wm. Palmer Acland, Miles Nightingall, Alexander Campbell, Henry Frederick Campbell, Richard Stewart, Hon. Chas. Stewart, Ernest Baron Langworth, Alan Cameron, Bernard Foord Bowes, Henry Fane, Robert Anstruther, George Anson, Jas. Catlin Craufurd, and Edward Howarth (artillery).

Colonels —Sigesmund Baron Low, king's German legion; Robt. Cheney, 1st foot guards, 3 battalion; Wm. Anson, 1st foot guards, 1st batt.; John Stratford Saunders, 61st foot; Andrew Hay, 1st batt. royals; James Kemmis, 40th foot; Robert Burne, 36th foot; Rufane Shaw Donkin; Hon. Edward Stopford, 3d foot guards; George Townsend Walker, 50th foot; Samuel Hawker, 14th light dragoons; and George Murray, 3d foot guards (quarter-master-general).

Lieutenant-Colonels.—George Duncan Drummond, 24th foot; Richard Hulse, Coldstream guards; George Leigh, 10th light dragoons; William Guard, 45th foot; James Wynch, 4th foot; Oliver Thomas Jones, 18th light dragoons; Denis Pack, 71st foot; Sir Granby Thomas Calcraft, 3d dragoon guards; Lord Robert Edward Henry Somerset, 4th dragoons; Robert Ross, 20th foot; Alexander Napier, 92d foot; Joseph Fuller, Coldstream guards; Ralph Darling, 51st foot; Sir Windham William Dalling, 3d foot guards; James Stirling, 42d foot; John Harding commanding royal artillery; Samuel Venables Hinde, 32d foot; Colquhoun Grant, 15th light dragoons; James Lyon, 97th foot; Sir William Myers, 7th foot; Thomas Sidney Beckwith, 95th foot; Charles D. Taylor, 20th dragoons; Honourable George A. F. Lake, 20th foot; Frederick de Arenschild, 1st light dragoons King's German legion; Philip Cameron, 79th foot; Alexander Gordon, 83d foot; Richard Hussey Vivian, 7th light dragoons; Chas. Donnellan, 1st bat. 45th foot; Charles P. Belson, 1st batt. 28th foot; James Muter, 3d foot; John Stewart, 9th foot; Henry Torrens, 39th foot; Daniel White, 29th foot; John Brauns, 2d line batt. King's German legion; Henry Seymour, 23d light dragoons; George Ridout Bingham, 53d foot; Hon. Charles Greville, 38th foot; William Maxwell, 1st batt. 26th foot; Charles Fane, 59th foot; James Bathurst, 60th foot; Haylet Framingham, commanding royal artillery; John B. Mackenzie, 5th foot; Robt. Barclay, 52d foot; William Henry Banbury, 3d foot, commanding 1st batt. of detachments; Wm. Robe, commanding royal artillery; George James Bruere Tucker, deputy-adjutant-gen.; John Cameron, 9th foot; Jasper Nicolls, 2d batt. 14th foot; George Henry Duckworth, 2d batt. 48th foot; John Ross, 52d foot, 2d batt.; William Edgell Wyatt, 2d batt. 23d foot; William Iremonger, 2d foot; Archibald Drummond, 3d foot; Edward Copson, 5th foot, 2d batt. detachments; Henry Craufurd, 1st batt. 9th foot; Edward Hull, 2d batt 43d foot; William Douglas, 91st foot; Chichester

Macdonnell, 82d foot; and Rich. Fletcher, commanding royal engineers.

By his majesty's command,
D. DUNDAS, Commander in Chief.
H. TORRENS, Lieut.-col. & Mil. Sec.

Downing-street, Sep. 18. A dispatch, of which the following is an extract, was on Sunday morning received at Lord Liverpool's office, addressed to his lordship by Lieut.-gen. Lord Wellington, K. B. &c. &c. dated Celerico, 29th of August, 1810.

The enemy opened their fire upon Almeida late on Saturday night, or early on Sunday morning, the 26th inst. and I am concerned to add that he obtained possession of the place in the course of the night of the 27th. I have no intelligence upon which I can rely of the cause of its surrender. An explosion had been heard at our advanced posts, and I observed on Monday that the steeple of the church was destroyed, and many houses of the town unroofed. I had a telegraphic communication with the governor, but unfortunately the weather did not allow of our using it on Sunday, or during a great part of Monday; and when the weather cleared on that day, it was obvious that the governor was in communication with the enemy.

After I was certain of the fall of the place, I moved the infantry of the army again into the valley of the Montego, keeping a division upon Guarda, and the outposts of the cavalry at Alverca. The enemy attacked our piquets twice yesterday in the morning, but feebly, and they were repulsed: in the afternoon, however, they obliged Sir Stapleton Cotton to draw in his posts to this side of Fraxedas. Captain Lygon, of the 16th light dragoons, was wounded in the morning, and two men of the royal dragoons in the afternoon.

A piquet of the regiment made a gallant and successful charge upon a party of the enemy's infantry and cavalry, and took some prisoners.

The second corps under General Regnier has made no movement of any importance since I had the honour of addressing your lordship last. A patrole, however, belonging to this corps, fell in with a squadron of dragoons, consisting of one troop of the 13th British, and one troop of the 4th Portuguese, belonging to Lieut.-gen. Hill's corps, under the command of Capt. White, of the 13th, and the whole of them were taken, with the exception of a captain and one man, who, I since understand, have been killed. I inclose the copy of Brig.-general Fane's report to Lieut.-gen. Hill of this affair, which it appears was highly creditable to Capt. White, and the allied troops.

No movement has been made, and nothing of any importance has occurred in Estremadura since I addressed your lordship last.

In the north, the enemy moved a small body of infantry and cavalry on the 20th to Alcanezas, but General Silveira moved towards them from Braganza, and they immediately retired.

Escalbos de Cima, Aug. 22, 1810.

Sir,—I have the honour to report to you, that the troop of the 13th light dragoons, and one of the 4th Portuguese dragoons, forming the squadron under the command of Capt. White, of the 13th, at Ladoera, this morning fell in with a patrole of the enemy's dragoons, consisting of one captain, two subalterns, and about sixty men. Captain White fortunately succeeded in coming up with them, when he immediately charged, and overturned them; and the result has been, the capture of two lieutenants, three serjeants, six corporals, one trumpeter, and fifty privates, and about fifty horses. The captain was also a prisoner, but escaped, during the bustle, on foot.

I am happy to say this has been performed without the loss of a man on our side. Six of the enemy are wounded. Capt. White expresses his obligation to Major Vigoreux, of the 38th regiment, who was a volunteer with him, and to the Alferes Pedro Raymundo di Oliviera, commanding the Portuguese troop (which he states to have done its duty extremely well, and to have shewn much gallantry); and also to Lieut. Turner, of the 13th light dragoons, to whose activity and courage he reports himself indebted for several of his prisoners. I trust the whole will be considered to have merited the approbation of the commander-in-chief.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Lieut.-gen. Hill. H. FANE.

Admiralty-office, Sep. 22. Copy of a letter from Sir R. G. Keats, K. B. Rear-admiral of the Red, to J. W. Croker, Esq. dated on board his majesty's ship the Implacable, in Cadiz Bay, the 30th of Aug.

Implacable, Cadiz Bay, Aug. 30, 1810.

Sir,—My dispatch, No. 15. will have informed their lordships of the sailing of an expedition from this port, on the 22d; I have now the honour to transmit the copy of a letter I have received from Capt. George Cockburne, of this ship, detailing the particulars of a descent and successful attack made on a strong corps of French troops posted at the town of Moguer. The expedition returned into Cadiz yesterday, with a few prisoners, and some volunteers for the Spanish army, having driven the enemy from Moguer and the adjoining coast, with considerable loss, and about 40 killed and wounded on the part of our ally.

I have received, sir, through his majesty's ministers at this place, the copy of a letter from his Excellency M. de Bardaxi, secretary of state for foreign affairs, strongly expressive of the sentiments of satisfaction and gratitude felt by the Council of Regency, at the able and distinguished co-operation afforded Gen. Lascy, on the expedition, by Captain Cockburne, the officers and seamen under his command; and it becomes my duty to mark, in the strongest manner, how sensibly I feel the public service has been benefited by Captain Cockburne's able, cheerful, and zealous services.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. G. Keats.

His majesty's sloop Jasper, in Huelba River, Aug. 25.

Sir,—I have the honour to inform you, that, in pursuance of your orders, I sailed from Cadiz on the night of the 22d curt. with the vessels and boats you were pleased to place under my command, for the purpose of co-operating with the Spanish armament under the orders of General Lascy. On the night of the 23d, being about four leagues to the southward of the entrance of this river, I received intimation from the general that he wished to land, without further loss of time, on the coast then abreast of us, as it would enable him to get to Moguer (where the French army was supposed to be) considerably sooner than he could by water: the whole fleet being accordingly directed to anchor as close to the shore as they could with safety, I began, about ten o'clock, to disembark the troops; and the whole of them, as well as their horses, &c. being safely landed, between one and two o'clock, the general commenced his march, keeping along the beach, and being attended by eleven of our flat boats (under Lieut. Westphal, of the Implacable), for the purpose of transporting the army across a large branch of the river, which, after our landing, we were informed, intersected the way to Moguer, and extended a very considerable distance into the country. This precaution having, however, prevented their being delayed in the slightest degree, the army got to Moguer (a distance of twenty-two miles from the point of debarkation) about eleven o'clock yesterday morning, and the French army being there, according to the information, the Spaniards forgot their fatigues, and proceeded immediately to attack them. The French, not being prepared for such a visit, were soon driven from the town, but having collected and rallied in the neighbourhood, they attempted to regain what they had lost, and in their turn made several desperate attacks on the Spanish advanced line; but, being worsted in every attempt by the valour and steadiness of the Spanish troops, they retreated at the close of the day, and will, I fear, owing to their being principally cavalry, succeed in getting to Seville. Gen. Lascy will, however, I believe, follow them as long as he sees any chance of destroying them, and, on his return from pursuing them, will re-embark and return to Cadiz, or St. Lucar, as circumstances may authorize.

The loss of the Spaniards, during yesterday, was but trifling, that of the French has not yet been ascertained, but I saw several of them lying dead on the field, and about twelve of them were taken prisoners, who say they were about eleven hundred strong.

The cheerfulness with which the Spanish troops bore the fatigue of marching twenty-two miles, after being without rest for three successive nights, and the steadiness and valour they displayed in the action that ensued, has excited my highest admiration, and made me more sanguine than ever in the hope, that such people, in such a cause, must be ultimately successful. The inhabitants of this neighbourhood also shew scarcely less enthusiasm than the army come to their deliverance, and the manner in which they have greeted our arrival amongst them, sufficiently proves their

attachment to their legitimate government, and their detestation of the French usurpation. I cannot, sir, close this account of the transactions of the Spanish army without paying my humble, but sincere, tribute of admiration of General Lascy, who has proved himself worthy of commanding such men; and appears, by his coolness, judgment, and active bravery, to be peculiarly adapted for such services as that on which he is now employed.

It is now, sir, a pleasant duty incumbent on me to assure you, that nothing can exceed the good conduct of the officers and men you have placed under my orders; and I must beg leave particularly to mention to you the unremitted assistance I have received from Captain Daniel of this sloop, and from Lieutenant Westphal (1st of the Implacable), who, by his conduct on this service, has added to the many claims he already has to my particular notice and recommendation.

I have the honour to be, &c.

G. COCKBURNE.

Sir R. G. Keats, K. B. &c. &c.

Copy of a letter from Capt. Sir Home Popham, of his majesty's ship the Venerable, addressed to Adm. Lord Gambier, and transmitted by his lordship to J. Wilson Croker, Esq.

H. M. S. Venerable, off the Dodman, Sep. 19.

My Lord,—L'Alexandre, a ketch privateer, from St. Maloes, on her first cruize, was captured, yesterday evening, by the Venerable, owing to her being very near her on the clearing of a fog. She is pierced for sixteen guns, but had only four mounted. She had taken the Peggy schooner of Bristol, off the Land's End, her crew having previously escaped in their boat to the shore, which was the reason of the privateer shifting her station further to the eastward. The Zenobia joined us during the chace.—I have the honour to be, &c.

HOME POPHAM.

Vice-adm. Sir James Saumarez, Bart. and K. B. has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Rear-adm. Dixon, with one from Lieut. Robert Streatfield, of his majesty's ship Ruby, reporting the destruction of two Danish armed vessels off Lessoe, by two row-boat luggers, under the directions of Lieut. Streatfield and Lieut. Stackpoole, of the Ganges, without any loss on our part.

The King having signified to my lords commissioners of the Admiralty his royal pleasure, that those post-captains of his majesty's navy, who, being commissioners of the navy, victualling, or transport service, may have been passed over at any flag promotion, by officers junior to themselves being promoted to the rank of rear-admirals, shall be allowed to wear the undress uniform of a rear-admiral of his majesty's fleet, with the deviations under-mentioned, viz.

The epaulettes to be without the star of those worn by rear-admirals, and, in all respects, similar to those worn by post-captains.

The buttons to contain the arms of the Navy Office (three anchors), or of the Victualling Office (two anchors crossed saltierwise), or of the Transport-Office (one anchor and one cannon crossed saltierwise), as the case may be, respectively, surrounded with laurel.

And also, that those post-captains who may be commissioners of the navy, victualling, or transport service, but from their seniority have *not* been passed over, shall continue to wear the uniform of their rank, without any deviation whatever.

Their lordships hereby give notice thereof, in order that the captains above-mentioned may conform thereunto.

J. BARROW.

Admiralty-office, Sep. 25. Dispatches of which the following are copies and extracts, have been received at this office from Vice-admiral Drury, commander in chief of his majesty's ships and vessels in the East Indies, addressed to John Wilson Croker, Esq.

H. M. S. Caroline, Madras Roads, April 22.

Sir,—You will be pleased to acquaint the right honourable the lords commissioners of the Admiralty, that, in consequence of his majesty's order in council, and their lordships' directions to put the islands of Java and the Moluccas under the most rigid state of blockade, I endeavoured to effect it with the few ships that could be spared from India; but finding it impossible to cover such an extent of coast, so as to answer the purpose of annoying or distressing the enemy to any extent, I judged it would best be done by seizing upon the principal settlement

in the Eastern Islands, securing their shipping and valuable crops of the Moluccas, and thereby fulfilling the intention of the blockade in a great degree, and at the least risk to the commercial and political interest of India. This object is materially promoted by the taking and destroying seven of the enemy's corvettes in the Java and Molucca seas, as well as other shipping to some extent within these six months.

I selected Capts. Tucker, Montagu, and Spencer, commanding the ships and vessels named in the margin*, to execute this service. The squadron being deficient of marines, I requested the supreme government to lend the service of two companies from one of the native regiments, which was immediately attended to, and they embarked on board the Dover and Cornwallis accordingly.

Capt. Tucker has executed this service with courage and sound judgment; and as the inclosed letters on the subject convey their own comment and commendation, any praise of mine upon the conduct of those distinguished officers and men would indeed be gilding refined gold; their lordships know well how to appretiate it.

I have the honour to be, &c.
(Signed) W. O. DRURY.

J. W. Croker, Esq. Admiralty.

Government-house, Castle New Victoria, Amboyna, Feb. 20, 1810.

Sir,—Since my letter of the 8th inst. acquainting your excellency with the capture of the Dutch brigs of war, Rembang and Hope, by his majesty's ship Dover, under my command, off the island of Amboyna, the services of the forces under my command, and the capture of the said island, require that I should enter into a detail thereof.

I have therefore to inform your excellency, that being joined on the 9th by his majesty's ship Cornwallis, and a Dutch sloop of war (the Mandarine), which she had taken, I proceeded immediately up the harbour of Amboyna, and anchored in Lanha bay, from whence we were enabled to examine tolerably well the numerous batteries erected since the English restored the island in 1803, on the different heights commanding the fort and anchorage of Victoria, as well as the anchorage of Portuguese bay.

These anchorages are also further protected by the fort of Victoria, the sea-face of which is extremely strong, a battery close to the beach, well to the right of the fort, mounting four 12-pounders, one 8-pounder, two 6-pounders, and one brass 32-pounder, and a heavy battery built upon piles, far out in the sea, mounting nine 12-pounders (iron), and one brass 32-pounder.

On the morning of the 16th the plan of attack was determined upon, in consultation with Capts. Montagu and Spencer, of the royal navy; Capt. Court, of the Hon. the East India Company's coast artillery, commanding the troops; and Captains Phillips and Forbes, of the Madras European regiment.

The arrangements for the attack were, that 400 men, selected as per margin*, under the command of Captain Court, should be landed a little to the right of Portuguese bay, and advance immediately to the attack of the batteries on the heights commanding that anchorage, as well as the town and fort of Victoria, and that at the same time the ships should commence their attack on the fort and such batteries as they could be brought to bear upon. About two P. M. the boats being all out, and every thing in readiness for landing the party selected for that service, the ships were got under weigh and stood across the bay, with the apparent intention of working out to sea; but by keeping the sails lifting, and other manœuvres, we contrived to drift in towards the spot fixed upon for a landing, at the same time keeping the boats at the opposite side of the ship, so as not to be perceived by the enemy.

Upon a nearer approach, the preparative signal was made to bear up and sail large; the ships bore up together with a fine breeze, and passing within cable's length of the landing place, slipped all the boats at the same moment per signal. The troops, seamen, and marines were instantly landed, and formed agreeably to the directions issued by Captain Court, to whose report of their further proceedings I beg leave to refer your excellency.

The ships immediately commenced an attack on the fort and surrounding bat-

* Dover, Cornwallis, and Samarang.

* 176 troops; seamen and marines of the Dover, 85; seamen and marines of the Cornwallis, 105; seamen and marines of the Samarang, 35.—Total 401, including officers.

teries, which was continued without intermission for two hours and a half; by which time, having drifted very close in, exposed to an extremely heavy fire, particularly from the heights on the left of the town, with red hot shot, and the object of the attack being accomplished, by the unexampled intrepidity of the troops, seamen, and marines, in storming and gaining possession of the heights commanding Portuguese bay, I took advantage of a spirt of wind off the land, and ordered the ships to anchor there.

During the night forty men were landed from the Samarang, and two field-pieces from the Dover, under the command of Captain Spencer, who volunteered on this occasion, and succeeded in getting the guns up the heights over a heavy and difficult ground.

Daylight on the 17th shewed the very great advantage obtained over the enemy in the attack of the preceding day, as he had abandoned, in the night, the battery on the beach, as well as the water battery; both of which being very low, had much annoyed the shipping. Shortly after, some shells were thrown from the fort at our positions on the heights, without doing any injury, while the shot from our batteries in return were seen to have considerable effect.

This decided superiority, and the ships being ready to advance again, induced me, after landing and examining with Captain Court the strength of our positions, to send in a summons, the copy of which is annexed; and, in consequence, terms were submitted by the commandant of Amboyna, for the surrender of the island; and after some altercation, the articles of capitulation accompanying were agreed to.

Accordingly, at nine o'clock on the morning of the 19th, the force originally landed under Captain Court, marched in and took possession of Fort Victoria for his majesty (the enemy having previously laid down their arms on the esplanade), when the British union was hoisted under a royal salute from the fort and shipping.

I beg leave to congratulate your excellency on the acquisition of this important colony, defended by 130 Europeans, and upwards of 1000 Javanese and Madurese troops, exclusive of the officers and crews of three vessels sunk in the inner harbour, many of whom are Europeans, amounting to 220 men, aided by the Dutch inhabitants and burghers, who were stationed in the batteries on this very formidable line of defence, as will appear in the return made thereon.

I trust that it will appear, that the characteristic coolness and bravery of the British soldiers and seamen have seldom shone forth with greater lustre than on the present occasion, in the intrepid conduct displayed by the handful of brave men which I have had the honour and good fortune to command.

It now remains for me to perform that pleasing, but difficult part of my duty, the endeavour to do justice to the merits of the officers and men employed on this service.

By Captain Court's report (to whose judgment and the very able disposition of the troops under his orders, is to be attributed, in a great measure, the early surrender of the island,) your excellency will perceive the high terms that distinguish every individual, and in which encomiums, so justly bestowed, I most heartily concur.

I must not omit to mention the very essential assistance rendered the expedition by that able officer, Capt. Phillips, from his local knowledge, and being complete master of the Malay language; for his readiness in rendering that assistance on all occasions, I felt myself much indebted to him.

To Captains Montagu and Spencer, their officers and crews, the greatest praise is due, for the able support afforded by them in the attack on the forts and batteries, where a difficult navigation, with baffling winds and strong currents, required the greatest judgment in the management of the ships.

Captain Montagu speaks highly of the assistance he received from Lieut. Peachy (first lieut.), Mr. Garland, master, and Mr. Scott, the purser, the only officers left on board the Cornwallis.

Captain Spencer also mentions, in the most handsome manner, the aid he received from his first lieutenant, Mr. Dabine; and I beg to recommend to your excellency's notice, Lieut. Incledon, first of the Dover, from whom I have received the greatest support throughout the whole of this service, particularly so on the day of action, when the other lieutenants were absent from the ship. The conduct of Mr. Martin also meets my approbation.

It fell to the lot of Mr. Palmer, the purser (who volunteered on this occa-

sion), to command the main deck, in consequence of the absence of the other officers; to him I am particularly indebted for his aid on this occasion, as well as on many others, whenever he thought his services might be useful.

The warrant and petty officers, and that part of the ship's company remaining on board, are entitled to my warmest commendation, for a conduct very worthy the established character of British seamen.

I have the honour to be, &c.
(Signed) ED. TUCKER.

W. O'Brien Drury, Rear-adm. of the Red, &c. East Indies.

To Capt. Edward Tucker, commanding his Britannic majesty's ships, and the forces employed on the expedition to the eastward.

Sir,—I have the honour to report to you by this the earliest opportunity afforded me, the operations of the troops and seamen employed under my command in the attack upon the enemy's outposts on the 16th instant.

The force destined for this service, composed of the number of men named in the margin*, having landed about two o'clock P. M. agreeably to your orders, and being formed, according to instructions I had previously given, the advanced party under Capt. Phillips, consisting of 30 rank and file of the 2d batt. artillery under Lieut. Stewart, the detachment of royal marines from his majesty's ship Dover, under Lieut. Higginson, and a detachment of one company of the Madras European regiment, with a party of seamen from his majesty's ship Dover, under Lieut. Jefferies, in all about 180 men, was directed to attack the battery at Wannetoo, situated on the top of a small hill, of a most commanding height and position, and defended by five iron 12-pounders, two iron 8-pounders, two iron 6-pounders, and two five and a half inch brass howitzers.

This the most advanced post of the enemy, and commanding the shore at Portuguese bay, was attacked with that gallantry, promptitude, and judgment, which were to be expected from the exertions and talents of that distinguished officer, Capt. Phillips, of the Madras European regiment, and was immediately carried, notwithstanding the determined opposition of the enemy, who had two officers killed, and one desperately wounded, after the entrance of our party into the battery.

Under the able directions of Lieut. Duncan Stewart (who, though wounded, continued at his post,) three of the guns were immediately brought to bear upon the enemy in his retreat, and subsequently upon the enemy's post at Batter Gontong, which had opened a fire upon our troops at Wannetoo, on their taking possession thereof.

With the remaining force* I afterwards proceeded along the heights to turn the enemy's position at Batter Gontong, situated about 1500 yards distant from, and nearly on the same level with that at Wannetoo, and which commanded the town of Amboyna and Fort Victoria. This party endured, with the greatest spirit and patience, a most fatiguing and troublesome march, ascending and descending hills over which there are no roads, and many of them so extremely steep as to require the assistance of the bushes for the men to get up and down by. Their toils were, however, rewarded by our reaching, a little after sunset, an eminence which effectually commanded the enemy, and by the satisfaction we experienced on finding that we had pursued the only mode of attack against this post (so strong by the nature of the ground) which admitted a probability of success, otherwise than by a great sacrifice of lives.

The enemy, who was collected in some numbers, retired immediately we were perceived on the heights above them, and we entered the battery without opposition, where we found four iron 12-pounders and one iron 9-pounder.

The consequences of our successes in obtaining possession of Wannetoo and Batter Gontong, were observed by the desertion, on the part of the enemy, of two batteries which had annoyed the

* Detachment of artillery, 46; Madras European regiment, 130; seamen and marines from the Dover, 85; seamen and marines from the Cornwallis, 105; seamen from his majesty's ship Samarang, 35.—Total of all descriptions, including officers, 401.

* One company of Madras European regiment, Captain Forbes; the seamen and marines from his majesty's ship Cornwallis; the seamen from the Samarang; 15 artillerymen. This body was under the immediate orders of Capt. Forbes, who fulfilled the duties of this charge to my greatest satisfaction.

ships, and which became exposed to our commanding fire. One of them, called the Wogoo battery, is situated on the shore. The other is erected upon piles some distance in the sea. They were both well calculated for defence against a naval attack, and were covered by a very thick parapet. The ordnance found in them are expressed in the margin*.

During the night of the 16th inst. two 12-pounders and one nine-pounder were relieved of the spikes, in the Batter Gontong, which on the following day were brought to fire on the fort. The enemy returned our fire (which continued until your summons of the surrender of the town) with shells, but without effect.

Our loss† in obtaining our advantages was trifling, in comparison with the importance of their consequences, and considering the obstacles the troops had to surmount.

In expressing my sentiments of the conduct of the officers and men employed on this occasion, I cannot speak too highly of their exertions; to which, and the formidable fire the enemy had experienced from the ships, must be attributed the early surrender of this important colony.

I have already, I hope, done justice to the military conduct of Capt. Phillips, to whom I am also under the greatest obligations for his advice. You are aware, sir, how much the service is indebted to that officer, for the very important assistance derived from his knowledge of the Malay language.

To Capt. Forbes of the Madras European regt. I owe every acknowledgment for the benefit of his judgment and advice.

Lieut. Duncan Stewart, attached to the artillery, to whose lot it fell to head the party against Wannetoo, acted most nobly up to his station. He was the first that entered the battery, and gave the Dutch officers an opportunity to surrender, which generous offer was on their part declined. He continued to perform his duty throughout the service, notwithstanding a severe cut he received in the hand.

Lieut. Jefferies, of the royal navy, received a concussion in the breast from a spent grape-shot, but I am happy to say, the service was at no period deprived of his valuable assistance.

It is but justice done to the royal marines, troops, and seamen, to make known to you, the steadiness with which they advanced against Wannetoo, under a heavy fire of grape and musketry; not a shot was fired until they reached the breastwork of the battery. Such a testimony of their valour and conduct, which was highly honourable to the royal marines and troops, must reflect more than ordinary credit upon the seamen.

The capitulation of the town has prevented the further necessity of the troops and seamen displaying that valour and steadiness which had been conspicuous in every part of their conduct throughout this service, and which their undiminished ardour gave every reason to conclude, would have been attended with similar success, although opposed to the more formidable defences of Battameera and Gillala.

I have herewith the honour to inclose a return of ordnance mounted on the castle Victoria, and on the several batteries to the right and left thereof. The return of stores is too voluminous to enable me at present to transmit you.

(Signed) H. M. Court,
Captain commanding the troops employed on the expedition to the Eastward.

Fort Victoria, Feb. 27, 1810.

H. M. S. Dover, Amboyna, March 1, 1810.

Sir,—I have the pleasure to acquaint your excellency, that since my letter of the 20th ult. the valuable islands of Saperona, Haronka, and Nasso-Lannt, as well as those of Bouro and Manippa, have surrendered to his majesty's forces under my command. I have, &c.

(Signed) Edw. Tucker.

To his Excellency W. O. Dury, Esq. Rear-adm. of the Red, commander-in-chief, &c.

Admiralty-office, Sep. 23. Copy of a letter from Adm. Sir C. Cotton, Bart. commander-in-chief in the Mediterranean, to J. W. Croker, Esq. dated on

* Wogoo battery—four iron 12-pounders, 1 ditto 8-pounder, 2 ditto 6-pounders, and 1 brass 32-pounder carronade.

Battery in the sea—8 iron 12-pounders and 1 brass 32-pounder carronade.

† 1 corporal of marines belonging to the Samarang, 2 privates of the Madras European regiment, and 1 seaman of the Dover, killed; 1 lieutenant and 1 corporal of the 2d detachment of the British artillery, 4 privates of the Madras European regiment, and 4 seamen of the Dover, wounded.

board H. M. S. San Josef, off Toulon, 24th July, 1810.

Sir,—A continuance of strong gales from the north-west since the 15th inst. obliged me to take shelter under the Levant Island with the fleet, from which we were driven as far to the eastward as Villa Franca. I have been at length enabled to gain the rendezvous off Cape Sicie; and having had communications with Capt. Blackwood, the senior officer in shore, having received from him an account of his proceedings with the detached squadron under his orders, upon a division of the enemy's fleet, consisting of six sail of the line (one a three-decker, with the commander-in-chief's flag), and four frigates, coming out of Toulon on the 20th instant, for the purpose of enabling a frigate and convoy to get from Bandol, and no less, to endeavour to cut off the Euryalus and Sheerwater; and, in justice to the captains of his majesty's ships named in the margin*, I cannot desist from transmitting to the lords commissioners of the Admiralty the inclosed copy of Capt Blackwood's letter on the subject; and I doubt not their lordships will view with no small degree of satisfaction the gallantry and steadiness of these ships, and under the existing circumstances, the determined measures that officer adopted by bringing to in order of battle, with his majesty's squadron, against so superior a force, and engaging the headmost ships of the enemy's line, which had the effect of completely frustrating their intentions, as regarded the Euryalus and Sheerwater, though the latter was under their guns, and received three broadsides from one of the line-of-battle-ships, besides a frigate, but without being struck by either.

The enemy's ships remain in the same state as usual in the outer road of Toulon; five or six sail daily stand out off the harbour's mouth to exercise.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) C. Cotton.

H. M. S. Warspite, off Toulon, 20th July, 1810.

Sir,—In a former letter I did myself the honour to acquaint you of the enemy having twice come out in great force, and failing in an attempt to detach a storeship to the eastward, and liberate a frigate in Bandol, where we had forced her to take refuge. This morning they again came out with six sail of the line, one of them of three decks, bearing the commander-in-chief's flag, and four frigates; and as the weather was light and variable, I found it impossible to prevent the junction of the frigate in Bandol; I therefore endeavoured to collect the squadron, and place ourselves without the enemy in as good a posture of defence as I could; but owing to the situation of the Euryalus and Sheerwater, who were obliged to cross their headmost ships, and the wind rather failing them, whilst the enemy preserved it so entirely as to render the capture of the Sheerwater certain, if not that of the Euryalus.

It became a matter imperatively necessary that I should risk an action, though at the door of the enemy, and with a force so superior; a step which, without such an object, I should not have considered myself authorized in taking, particularly as you had been unavoidably blown off and out of sight by the late heavy gales.

I therefore brought to, with the Conqueror and Ajax astern of me, in such a position as evinced my determination to protect the frigate and brig; and I am happy to inform you, that the result has proved as creditable to the British flag as I could have wished or expected; for, although the enemy appeared equally as decided to endeavour to cut them off, as we were to defend them, the moment they came within reach of our fire, they hauled up in succession their headmost ships, giving us their broadsides, and then tacked, in which we followed their example, by also tacking; a movement for which I am entirely indebted to Capt. Otway's promptness and good judgment, who, being the sternmost ship in our line, and perceiving the enemy began to retreat, became the more anxious to endeavour to disable them, when, after a few more shots passing, and we had some time previous to this movement secured the retreat of the Euryalus and Sheerwater, and the wind rather failing us, we wore and stood a little away to the southward, which the enemy most politely permitted us to do unhurt and unmolested, at a time too when they had it fully in their power to bring us to a decisive action, under circumstances as highly advantageous to them as they were the reverse to us: their conduct, therefore, puts in a flattering and clear point of view the respect in which they hold the

* Warspite, Ajax, Conqueror, Euryalus, and Sheerwater.

British navy: and from the determined conduct of the squadron you did me the honour to place under my command, I am fully persuaded, had the ambition of the enemy permitted him to make a bolder attack, the result would have been still more honourable to his majesty's arms.

And I trust it cannot escape your notice, that, although the disparity of force was conspicuously encouraging to the enemy, yet from the moment that the situation of the Euryalus and Sheerwater became doubtful, and for a long time after, we never declined an action; but, on the contrary, lay to to receive them for more than an hour and a half. I have now, sir, to perform a task most grateful to my feelings, which is that of reporting to you, that, in proportion as difficulties and dangers presented themselves, the patient, active, and undaunted conduct of the squadron was such as to merit my warmest approbation; and I feel most particularly sensible of the exertions of Capts. Otway and Fellowes, in preserving such compact order, which evidently deterred the enemy from making a further attack.

The Honourable Captain Dundas of the Euryalus, and Capt. Sibley in the Sheerwater, situated as they were, did every thing I could either wish or expect; the latter I dispatched by signal to apprize you of our situation.

To the officers and crew of this ship I shall ever feel much indebted for their steady and active conduct; but particularly to Lieut. Calloway, from whose judgment, zeal, and activity, as well as that of Mr. Bowen, the master, I derived a most essential aid.

Captains Otway and Fellowes have also reported to me, that the same coolness and activity manifested itself in all ranks in their respective ships; and that they feel equally sensible of the assistance they received from their first lieutenants, Messrs Lowry and Fitzmaurice.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) H. BLACKWOOD, Captain.

To Admiral Sir Chas. Cotton, Commander in Chief, &c.

Admiralty-office, Sep. 29. Copy of a letter from Capt. Malcolm, of his majesty's ship the Rhin, addressed to the Hon. Rear-adm. Stopford, and transmitted by Admiral Lord Gambier, to John Wilson Croker, Esq.

Sir,—I have the honour to inform you, that, at four P. M. after a chase of two hours and a half, I captured, off the Lizard, the French schooner privateer the San Joseph, of St. Malo, of about 100 tons, pierced for 16 guns, but only mounting 14, and 68 men, commanded by Joseph Wittevroughel, a Dane: she sailed last evening at six o'clock, and had taken nothing. She is only one year old, copper-bottomed and fastened; a most beautiful vessel, and sails remarkably well. His majesty's sloops Little Belt and Wolverine were in company; the latter, I find, had been in chace of her from eleven A. M.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) C. MALCOLM.

Admiralty-office, Oct. 2. Copy of a letter from Capt. Dashwood, of his majesty's ship the Pyramus, transmitted by Vice-adm. Sir James Saumarez.

Sir,—I beg to acquaint you, that the Danish three-masted schooner privateer Norsk Mod, of six guns, four swivels, 28 men, and of 100 tons burthen, commanded by Matthias Bergn, was captured at two o'clock this morning by the Pyramus. This privateer had left Arundle only six hours, and sailed for the express purpose of annoying the very large convoy that sailed yesterday from Gottenburgh for England.

I have the honour to be, &c.

C DASHWOOD, Captain.

Downing-street, Oct. 6. A dispatch, of which the following is a copy, was received, on the 4th instant, at the Earl of Liverpool's office, addressed to his lordship by Lieut.-gen. Viscount Wellington, K. B. dated Gouvea, 5th Sep. 1810.

Gouvea, Sep. 5.

My Lord,—I inclose a letter from Col. Cox, late governor of Almeida, to Marshal Beresford, containing a copy of the capitulation of Almeida, and an account of the circumstances which occasioned the early surrender of that place.

It was impossible to expect that Col. Cox should continue the defence of the place after the unfortunate occurrence which he mentions; and I am happy to add, that all the accounts which I have received from officers and soldiers of the militia, who have come into the interior under the capitulation, concur in applauding the conduct of the governor throughout the siege, and in the unfor-

tunate situation in which he was placed towards its close. It is certain that, till the explosion of the magazine of the place, the garrison had sustained but little loss, and were in the highest spirits; and, encouraged by the example of the governor, and the confidence they had in him, were determined to hold out till the last moment.

I have the honour to inclose the copy of a letter which I received from Marshal Beresford, in which he inclosed the letter from Col. Cox; to which I have to add, that the two officers mentioned in that letter, the tenente del rey and the major of the artillery, have entered the service of France, and that the latter has been promoted to the rank of colonel. I am also informed, that when sent out by the governor to the enemy's lines to negociate the capitulation, and after he had informed the enemy of the unfortunate situation of the garrison, he did not return to the place when hostilities recommenced, but continued in the enemy's lines. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) WELLINGTON.

Extract of a letter from Marshal Beresford to Viscount Wellington, dated Moimento da Serra, 4th Sep. 1810.

I have the honour to transmit to your lordship a copy of a letter I have received from Col. Cox, late governor of Almeida, and a copy of the capitulation of that place.

With whatever regret it was we witnessed the unexpected fall of that place, uninformed as we then were of the cause, I think the circumstance related in the governor's letter of the unfortunate loss of his entire ammunition, and the injury sustained by the town and works, and loss to the garrison by the effects of the explosion, will prove sufficiently the impracticability of a protracted defence; and I regret to say the conduct of the lieutenant-governor (tenente rey), Francisco Bernardo da Costa e Almeida, and of Major, commanding the artillery, Fortunato Joze Barreros, increased the difficulties occasioned by the explosion. The former had, until the commencement of the enemy's fire, acted with much zeal and propriety; but on that commencing, shut himself up in bomb-proofs; and after the explosion, from personal fear, and to avoid any further firing, took advantage of the consternation and confusion which must be ever attendant in such a case, to counteract the governor's attempt to hold out at least some short time longer. The major of artillery, it appears, had acted well during the siege; but after the explosion, appears to have added treachery to cowardice; and, to gain favour with the enemy, communicated to him the real state of the garrison, and that it had no ammunition whatever left, which caused Marshal Massena to refuse the terms d manded by the governor.

Until the unfortunate accident of t explosion of the magazine, the garris appears to have been in the highest sp rits, and in the best possible dispositi and resolution to defend the town, a which, they unanimously state, th governor's conduct inspired them wi as every officer and man gives the hig est applause to his unremitting zeal a activity, encouraging all by his own e ample.

Your lordship will see that it was very little consequence what capitulati the garrison had got, as it is obvious t enemy would not have observed it, wh it was his interest to break it, and whi will be witnessed by his having detain by force, and contrary to the terms the capitulation, seven officers and 2 men from each of the three regime of militia that were in the garrison, a this with the object of forming them i a pioneer corps.

The officers and soldiers of the mili regiments, to a man, continued to ref to enter voluntarily into the service the enemy, and the seven officers and 2 men of each regiment were detain forcibly. Such are the circumstances which have come to my knowledge of the conduct of the garrison of Almeida, and which I think it necessary to communicate to your lordship.

Aldea del Obispo, Aug. 30.

Sir,—The painful task has fallen to my lot of acquainting your excellency that I was reduced to the necessity of surrendering the fortress of Almeida, which I had the honour to command, on the 27th instant, at ten o'clock at night, in consequence of the unfortunate explosion of the great magazine of powder in the castle, and the small magazines contiguous to it; by which dreadful accident I was deprived of the whole of my artillery and musket ammunition, with the exception of a few made-up car-

tridges which remained in some of the expense magazines on the ramparts, and 39 barrels of powder which were deposited in the laboratory.

Upwards of half the detachment of artillery, and a great number of infantry soldiers, besides several of the inhabitants, were destroyed by the effect of this terrible explosion. Many of the guns were dismounted upon the ramparts, the works were materially injured, and a general dismay spread amongst the troops and inhabitants of the place.

In this distressing situation I received a letter from the commander in chief of the French army of Portugal, proposing to me that I should surrender the place to the French army under his command upon honourable terms, which he said he was ready to grant: I answered, that I wished to know the terms which he proposed; upon which the articles, of which I have the honour to send your excellency a copy, were transmitted to me, and which, after using every effort in my power to obtain more favourable terms, I accepted, with an exception in favour of the militia regiments. I hope my conduct on this trying occasion will meet your excellency's approbation, and that I shall remain justified by the circumstances in the eyes of my country.

The Prince of Essling has been good enough to allow me to return to England on my parole, accompanied by Major Hewitt and Captain Foley, of the 24th regiment; and we are now on our way to France, to embark thence for a British port.

I have the honour to be, &c.
(Signed) W. Cox.

TRANSLATION.

Capitulation for the surrender of the fortress of Almeida.

Art. I. The garrison shall be prisoners of war, with the honours of war; that is to say, they shall march out with their arms, which they shall deposit on the glacis of the place.

Answer—Accepted; except that the militia, being only few, shall return to their homes after having deposited their arms: they are not to serve, during the present war, against France or her allies.

Art. II. The officers of every description, and the soldiers, shall retain, the former their swords and baggage, and the latter their baggage only.

Art. III. The inhabitants shall retain their property, and shall not be disturbed for their opinions.

Art. IV. The military stores and artillery shall remain at the disposal of the French army, and shall be given up to the commander of artillery.

Art. V. The magazines, chests, &c. shall be given up to French commissaries appointed for that effect.

Art. VI. The plans and memorials of the fortress shall be given up to the commandant of engineers of the French army.

Art. VII. The sick of the British and of the Portuguese army shall be taken care of and maintained at the expence of the French army; and on their recovery, shall follow the destination of the garrison.

(Signed) MASSENA, Prince of Essling, &c.
W. COX, Governor of Almeida.

Camp before Almeida, Aug. 27.

Admiralty-office, Oct. 6. Copy of a letter from Capt. Selby, of his majesty's ship the Owen Glendower, to J. W. Croker, Esq. dated off the Lizard, the 1st instant.

Sir,—I have to acquaint you, for the information of my lords commissioners of the Admiralty, that this morning, being in a thick fog, at nine o'clock, I heard a firing, and soon after was boarded by the master and crew of one of the ships in my convoy, who informed me he had been captured by a French cutter privateer; and it soon after clearing up a little, we had the good fortune to discover him at no great distance; and after receiving a great number of shot, and having his sails and yards shot away, and several men wounded, struck to his majesty's ship, and proved to be the Indomptable privateer, belonging to Roscoff, out one day, and had made only one capture out of my convoy, which we had also the good fortune to recapture. I feel particular satisfaction in having to announce to their lordships the above capture, as there can be no doubt she would have done much mischief to our trade in the situation where we found her. She mounts 18 guns, and had on board a crew consisting of 120 men.

I have, &c.
(Signed) W. SELBY.

Admiralty-office, Oct. 9. Copies of three letters from Lieut. Nugent, commanding his majesty's gun-vessel Strenuous, transmitted by Rear-adm. Otway, commander-in-chief at Leith.

Strenuous, off the Naze, Sept. 10.

Sir,—I have the honour to acquaint you, his majesty's gun-brig under my command has this day chased on shore and destroyed the Danish privateer cutter Aalbergh, pierced for eight guns and

carrying thirty men. I have the honour to be, &c. JOHN NUGENT.

Strenuous, off the Naze, Sep. 13.

Sir,—I beg leave to inform you, his majesty's gun-brig under my command has this day captured the Danish cutter privateer Popham, armed with three guns and carrying ten men; out only a few hours from Klieven. I have the honour to be, &c. JOHN NUGENT.

Strenuous, off Egerve, Sep. 26.

Sir,—I have the honour to state for your information, I have succeeded in his majesty's gun-brig under my command in capturing the Danish brig Troforte, laden with rye and barley, from Syet in Jutland, bound to Bergen. I have, &c.

JOHN NUGENT.

Admiralty-office, Oct. 13. Copy of a letter from the Right Honourable Lord Gambier, admiral of the white, &c. to J. W. Croker, Esq. dated in London, the 10th instant.

Sir,—I request you will communicate to the lords commissioners of the Admiralty the accompanying letter, dated the 28th September, which I have this day received from Rear-adm. Sir Harry Neale, Bart. giving an account of a very well conducted, gallant, and successful attack, made by a party of seamen under the orders of Lieut. Hamilton, first of the Caledonia, and of marines under the orders of Capt. Sherman of that ship, in the boats of the squadron in Basque roads (Caledonia, Valiant, and Armide), upon three laden brigs of the enemy, under the batteries of Point du Che, near Rochelle, two of which they captured, and burnt the third; and I beg leave to call their lordships' notice to the observations which Sir Harry Neale has made respecting the loss sustained by Lieut. Little of the royal marines. I have the honour to be, &c,

GAMBIER.

Caledonia, Basque Roads, Sep. 28.

My Lord,—Since my letter of the 12th instant, detailing the capture and destruction of three of the enemy's brigs on the east coast of this road, the small vessels, with the boats of the Caledonia and Valiant, have been successfully employed in stopping the coasting trade between Rochelle and Isle of Aix, but more particularly in blockading three of the enemy's brigs that had sought protection under the battery upon Point du Che, and forming part of a convoy to which the former vessels belonged, the whole of them laden with timber and provisions on account of the government. I have now the honour to inform your lordship, that the tide being sufficiently high, and the nights dark, I judged it practicable to effect either the capture or destruction of these vessels; but as the enemy had strengthened his position with four field-pieces, and their artillerymen posted upon the beach and on a low point situated under the battery, with a strong detachment of foot and horse in the adjoining village of Angolin, it was obvious we could only succeed, with the means we possessed in effecting this object, but by a coup de main, and with a force adequate to the resistance that was likely to be immediately opposed to us. In consequence of this persuasion, I directed 130 marines from the Caledonia and Valliant to be embarked in the boats of their respective ships, under the direction of Capt. Sherman, of the royal marines of this ship, for the purpose of landing under Point du Che, to carry the battery and field-pieces by assault, and to spike the guns, allotting to the other boats of the squadron the capture or destruction of the brigs. I have the satisfaction to acquaint your lordships, that this force proceeded last night, agreeable to the arrangement I had previously made, under the command of Lieut. Hamilton, of this ship, with the other lieuts. of the squadron, who also volunteered their services in the command of the different boats upon this occasion: the whole acted with that degree of zeal, regularity, and attention, I had every reason to expect, and which so much contributes to the success of an undertaking.

The marines were landed at the place appointed about half past two o'clock in the morning; but notwithstanding the near approach of the boats before they were discovered, the alarm was given from the brigs, and an ineffectual fire was immediately opened upon them from the enemy's guns. Lieut. Little, of the royal marine artillery, immediately on landing, pushed forward with the bayonet to the assault, supported by Capt. M'Lauchlin's division, with Lieut. Colter, both of the royal marines of the Valliant, and Lieut. Gouche of this ship, with a separate detachment, and succeeded in carrying the battery and spiking all the guns. Lieut. Little, in a personal contention with one

of the enemy, when in the act of wresting his musket from him, received the contents in his hand, which was so much shattered in consequence, as to render amputation necessary. Capt. Sherman at the same time took post with his division upon the road by the sea-side, with his front to the village, and an 18-pound carronade on his right in one of the launches. In a few minutes a considerable body of men advanced from the village, and were instantly checked in their approach by a warm fire from the marines and the boat: at this period the enemy had succeeded, under cover of the night, in bringing a field-piece to flank the line, which the picquet immediately charged with the bayonet and took from them, putting the men to flight. The object of this service being now executed by the capture of two of the brigs, and the destruction of the other by the fire, the marines were immediately embarked in the most perfect order without any loss, and only one person, a private belonging to the Valliant, wounded.

The enemy had 14 men killed in defence of the battery upon Point du Che; what loss he sustained by the fire from Capt. Sherman's division, and from the launch, it is impossible to say, but he must have suffered considerably, as his line was much exposed, and completely kept in check. I have felt it my duty to be thus particular in the detail of circumstances upon this occasion; for although the service performed is in itself of little importance, yet it required the promptitude and exertion of the officers and men employed upon it that frequently is not so necessary in undertakings of greater magnitude; and I am solicitous to do justice to the merits of all the officers and men employed upon this service. I must beg in particular to call your attention to the conduct of Lieut. Little, who was most materially engaged upon this occasion, and whose loss of his right hand will be severely felt, in the hope that the lords commissioners of the Admiralty will take into consideration the injury he has sustained. I have the honour to be, &c.

H. NEALE.

The Right Hon. Lord Gambier, &c.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Downing-street, Oct. 14. A dispatch, of which the following is a copy, was received this day at the Earl of Liverpool's office, addressed to his lordship, from Lieut.-general Lord Viscount Wellington, K. B. dated Coimbra, the 30th September.

My Lord,—While the enemy was advancing from Celerico and Francoso upon Vizeu, the different divisions of militia and ordenanza were employed upon their flanks and rear; and Col. Trant, with his division, attacked the escort of the military chest and reserve artillery, near Tojal, on the 20th instant.

He took two officers and 100 prisoners; but the enemy collected a force from the front and rear, which obliged him to retire again towards the Douro.

I understand that the enemy's communication with Almeida is completely cut off, and he possesses only the ground on which his army stands.

My dispatches of the 20th inst. will have informed you of the measures which I had adopted, and which were in progress to collect the army in this neighbourhood, and if possible to prevent the enemy from obtaining possession of this town.

On the 21st the enemy's advanced guard pushed on to St. Cambadao, at the junction of the rivers Criz and Dao; and Brig.-gen. Pack retired across the former, and joined Brig.-gen. Crawfurd at Mortagoa, having destroyed the bridges over those two rivers. The enemy's advanced guard crossed the Criz, having repaired the bridge on the 23d, and the whole of the sixth corps was collected on the other side of the river; and I therefore withdrew the cavalry through the Sierra de Busaco, with the exception of three squadrons, as the ground was unfavourable for the operations of that arm.

On the 25th, the whole of the 6th and of the 2d corps crossed the Criz, in the neighbourhood of St. Cambadao; and Brig.-gen. Crawfurd's division, and Brig.-gen. Pack's brigade, retired to the position which I had fixed upon for the army on the top of Sierra de Busaco. These troops were followed in this movement by the whole of the corps of Ney and Regnier (the 6th and 2d), but it was conducted by Brig.-gen. Crawfurd with great regularity, and the troops took their position without sustaining any loss of importance.

The 4th Portuguese cassadores, which had retired on the right of the other troops, and the piquets of the 3d division

of infantry, which were posted at St. Antonio de Cantaro, under Major Smith, of the 45th, were engaged with the advance of Regnier's corps in the afternoon, and the former shewed that steadiness and gallantry which others of the Portuguese troops have since manifested.

The Sierra de Busaco is a high ridge which extends from the Mondego in a northerly direction about eight miles.

At the highest point of the ridge, about two miles from its termination, is the convent and garden of Busaco. The Sierra of Busaco is connected by a mountainous tract of country with the Sierra de Caramula, which extends in a north-easterly direction beyond Vizeu, and separates the valley of the Mondego from the valley of the Douro, on the left of the Mondego. Nearly in a line with the Sierra de Busaco is another ridge of the same description, which is called the Sierra de Murcella, covered by the river Alva, and connected by other mountainous tracts with the Sierra d'Estrella.

All the roads to Coimbra from the eastward lead over one or the other of these Sierras. They are very difficult for the passage of an army, the approach to the top of the ridge on both sides being mountainous. As the enemy's whole army was on the ridge of the Mondego, and as it was evident that he intended to force our position, Lieut.-gen Hill crossed the river, by a short movement to his left, on the morning of the 26th, leaving Colonel le Cor with his brigade on the Sierra de Murcella, to cover the right of the army; and Major-gen. Fane, with his division of Portuguese cavalry, and the 13th light dragoons, in front of the Alva, to observe and check the movements of the enemy's cavalry on the Mondego. With this exception, the whole army was collected upon the Sierra de Busaco, with the British cavalry observing the plain in the rear of its left, and the road leading from Mortagoa to Oporto, through the mountainous tract which connects the Sierra de Busaco with the Sierra de Caramula.

The 8th corps joined the enemy in our front on the 26th, but he did not make any serious attack on that day. The light troops on both sides were engaged throughout the line.

At six in the morning of the 27th, the enemy made two desperate attacks upon our position, the one on the right, the other on the left of the highest point of the Sierra. The attack upon the right was made by two divisions of the second corps, on that part of the Sierra occupied by the third division of infantry. One division of French infantry arrived at the top of the ridge, when it was attacked in the most gallant manner by the 88th regiment, under the command of the Hon. Lieut-col. Wallace; and the 45th regiment, under the command of the Hon. Lieut.-col. Meade; and by the 8th Portuguese regiment, under the command of Lieut.-col. Douglas, directed by Major-gen. Picton.

These three corps advanced with the bayonet, and drove the enemy's division from the advantageous ground which they had obtained. The other division of the 2d corps attacked farther on the right, by the road leading by St. Antonio de Cantaro, also in front of Major-gen. Picton's division. This division was repulsed before it could reach the top of the ridge, by the 74th regiment, under the command of the Hon. Lieut.-col. French, and the brigade of Portuguese infantry, under the command of Col. Champelmond, directed by Col. Mackinnon. Major-gen. Leith also moved to his left, to the support of Major-gen. Picton, and aided in the defeat of the enemy on this post, by the 3d battalion royals, the 1st battalion, and the 2d battalion 38th regiment.

In these attacks, Major-generals Leith and Picton, Colonels Mackinnon and Champelmond, of the Portuguese service, who was wounded; Lieut.-col. Wallace, the Hon. Lieut.-col. Meade, Lieut.-col. Sutton, of the 9th Portuguese regiment; Major Smith, of the 45th regiment, who was unfortunately killed; Lieut.-colonel Douglas, and Major Birmingham, of the 8th Portuguese regiment, distinguished themselves. Major-gen. Picton reports of the 9th and 21st Portuguese regiments, commanded by Lieut.-col. Sutton, and by Lieut.-col. de Aronje Bacellar; and of the Portuguese artillery, commanded by Lieut.-col. Arentchild.

I have also to mention in a particular manner, the conduct of Captain Dansey, of the 88th regiment.

Major-gen. Leith reports the good conduct of the royals, 1st batt. 9th, and 2d batt. 38th regiment; and I beg to assure your lordship, that I never witnessed a more gallant attack than that made by the 88th, 45th, and 8th Portuguese re-

giment, on the enemy's division which had reached the ridge of the Sierra.

On the left the enemy attacked, with three divisions of infantry of the 6th corps, that part of the Sierra occupied by the left division, commanded by Brig.-gen. Crawfurd, and by the brigade of Portuguese infantry, commanded by Brig.-gen. Pack.

One division of infantry only made any progress towards the top of the hill, and they were immediately charged with the bayonet by Brig.-gen. Crawfurd with the 48th, 52d, and 95th regiments, and the 3d Portuguese cassadores, and driven down with immense loss.

Brig.-gen. Cleman's brigade of Portuguese infantry, which was in reserve, was moved up to support the right of Brig.-gen. Crawfurd's division; and a battalion of the 19th Portuguese regiment, under the command of Lieut.-col. Macbean, made a gallant and successful charge upon a body of another division of the enemy, which was endeavouring to penetrate in that quarter.

In this attack, Brig.-gen. Crawfurd, Lieut.-colonels Beckwith of the 95th, and Barclay of the 52d, and the commanding officers of the regiments engaged, distinguished themselves.

Besides these attacks, the light troops of the two armies were engaged throughout the 27th; and the 4th Portuguese cassadores, and the 1st and 16th regiments, directed by Brig.-gen. Pack, and commanded by Lieut.-col. de Rego Bonito, Lieut.-col. Hill, and Major Armstrong, shewed great steadiness and gallantry.

The loss sustained by the enemy in his attack of the 27th has been enormous.

I understand that the General of Division Merle and General Maucun are wounded, and General Simon was taken prisoner by the 52d regiment, and three colonels, 38 officers, and 250 men.

The enemy left two thousand killed upon the field of battle, and I understand from the prisoners and deserters that the loss in wounded is immense.

The enemy did not renew his attack excepting by the fire of his light troops on the 28th, but he moved a large body of infantry and cavalry from the left of his center to the rear, from whence I saw his cavalry in march on the road which leads from Mortagoa over the mountains towards Oporto.

Having thought it probable that he would endeavour to turn our left by that road, I had directed Col. Trant, with his division of militia, to march to Sardao, with the intention he should occupy those mountains; but unfortunately he was sent round by Oporto by the general officer commanding in the north, in consequence of a small detachment of the enemy being in possession of St. Pedro de Sul; and, notwithstanding the efforts which he made to arrive in time, he did not reach Sardao till the 28th at night, after the enemy was in possession of the ground.

As it was probable that in the course of the night of the 28th the enemy would throw his whole army upon that road, by which he could avoid the Sierra de Busaco, and reach Coimbra by the high road to Oporto, and thus the army would have been exposed to be cut off from that town, or to a general action on less favourable ground; and as I had reinforcements in my rear, I was induced to withdraw from the Sierra de Busaco. The enemy did break up in the mountains at eleven at night of the 28th, and he made the march expected. His advanced guard was at Avelans, in the road from Oporto to Coimbra yesterday; and the whole army was seen in march thro' the mountains: that under my command, however, was already in the low country, between the Sierra de Busaco and the sea, and the whole of it, with the exception of the advanced guard, is this day on the left of the Mondego.

Although from the unfortunate circumstance of the delay of Col. Trant's arrival at Sardao, I am apprehensive that I shall not succeed in effecting the object which I had in view in passing the Mondego, and in occupying the Sierra de Busaco, I do not regret my having done so. This movement has afforded me a favourable opportunity of shewing the enemy, the description of troops of which this army is composed: it has brought the Portuguese levies into action with the enemy for the first time in an advantageous situation; and they have proved that the trouble which has been taken with them, has not been thrown away, and that they are worthy of contending in the same ranks with British troops, in this interesting cause, which they afford the best hopes of saving.

Throughout the contest upon the Sierra, and in all the previous marches, and in

those which we have since made, the whole army has conducted themselves in the most regular manner. Accordingly all the operations have been carried on with ease, the soldiers have suffered no privations, have undergone no unnecessary fatigue, there has been no loss of stores, and the army is in the highest spirits.

I have received throughout the service the greatest assistance from the general and staff officers.

Lieut.-general Sir Brent Spencer has given me the assistance which his experience enables him to afford me, and I am particularly indebted to the adjutant and the quarter-master-general, and the officers of their departments, and to Lieut.-col. Bathurst, and the officers of my personal staff; to Brig.-gen. Howarth, and the artillery, and particularly to Lieut.-col. Fletcher, Capt. Chapman, and the officers of the royal engineers.

I must likewise mention Mr. Kennedy, and the officers of the commissariat, which department has been carried on most successfully.

I should not do justice to the service, or to my own feelings, if I did not take this opportunity of drawing your lordship's attention to the merits of Marshal Beresford. To him exclusively, under the Portuguese government, is due the merit of having raised, formed, disciplined, and equipped the Portuguese army, which has now shewn itself capable of engaging and defeating the enemy.

I have besides received from him, upon all occasions, all the assistance which his experience and abilities, and knowledge of this country, have qualified him to afford me.

The enemy has made no movement in Estramadura, or in the northern provinces, since I addressed your lordship last.

My last accounts from Cadiz are of the 9th instant.

I inclose a return of the killed and wounded of the allied armies in the course of the 25th, 26th, 27th, and 28th instant. I send this dispatch by my aid-de-camp, Capt. Burgh, to whom I beg to refer your lordship for any further details, and to recommend him to your lordship's notice. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) WELLINGTON.

Return of the number of killed, wounded, and missing, of the army under the command of Lieutenant-General Lord Viscount Wellington, K B. in the advance of the French army towards the position of Busaco, on the 25th and 26th September, 1810.

General staff, 1 captain wounded.—14th light dragoons, 1 horse killed; 1 serjeant, 2 rank and file, 4 horses, wounded; 3 rank and file, 7 horses, missing.—16th light dragoons, 2 horses killed; 1 cornet, 4 horses, wounded; 4 rank and file, 3 horses, missing.—1st hussars King's German legion, 2 horses killed; 1 serjeant, 3 rank and file, 4 horses, wounded. —Total, 5 horses killed; 1 captain, 1 cornet, 2 serjeants, 5 rank and file, 12 horses, wounded; 7 rank and file, 10 horses, missing.

Names of officers wounded.—99th foot, Captain Hoey, deputy assistant-adjutant-general, severely; 16th light dragoons, Cornet Keating, slightly.

G. STEWART, Maj.-gen. & Adj.-gen.

List of officers killed, wounded, and missing, of the army under the command of Lieut.-gen. Lord Viscount Wellington, K. B. in the action with the French army commanded by Marshal Massena, in the position of Busaco, on the 27th Sept. 1810.

Killed.—1st batt. 45th foot, Major Smith, Captain Urquhart, and Lieut. Ousely.—74th foot, Ensign Williams.—1st batt. 88th foot, Lieut. Henry Johnson.

Wounded.—1st batt. 52d foot, Lieut.-col. Barclay, slightly.—70th foot, Lieut.-col. C. Campbell, assistant adj.-gen. ditto.—43d foot, Capt. Lord Fitzroy Somerset, aid-de-camp to Lord Wellington, ditto.—1st foot guards, Captain Marquis of Tweedale, deputy assistant quarter-master-general, ditto.—1st batt. 40th foot, Captain G. Preston, aid-de-camp to Sir B. Spencer, ditto.—1st batt. 7th foot, Lieut. Marr, ditto.—1st batt. 9th foot, Lieut. Lindsay, severely.—2d batt. 24th foot, Captain Meachan, slightly.—2d batt. 38th foot, Lieut. Miller, ditto.—1st batt. 45th foot, Major Gwyn, severely; Lieuts. Harris and Tyler, ditto; Lieut. Anderson, slightly.—1st batt. 50th foot, Major Napier, severely.—1st. batt. 52d foot, Capt. G. Napier, slightly; Lieut. C. Wood, ditto.—5th batt. 60th foot, Lieut.-col. Williams and Captain Andrews, ditto; Lieuts. Jorie and Eberstein, severely; Lieut. Frankeine, slightly.—74th foot, Lieut. Cargell, severely.—1st batt. 79th foot, Captain Douglas, ditto.—2d batt. 83d foot, Lieut. Colthurst, slightly.—1st batt. 88th foot, Major Silver, severely, since dead; Major M'Gregor, and Capt. M'Dermott, severely; Capts. Daisey and Bury, slightly; Lieuts. Fitzpatrick and Nickle, and Ensign Leonard, severely.—1st batt. of the line King's German legion, Lieut. During, slightly.—2d ditto ditto, Major Wurmb, ditto.—Detachment 2d light do. Lieut. Stolte, severely.

Missing.—1st. batt. 79th foot, Capt. A. Cameron.

Return of the number of killed, wounded, and missing, of the army under the command of Lieut.-gen. Lord Viscount Wellington, K. B. in the action with the French army commanded by Marshal Massena (Prince of Eslingen), in the position of Busaco, on the 27th Sept. 1810.

Head-quarters, Coimbra, 30th Sept. 1810.

General staff, 2 lieutenant-colonels, 3 captains, wounded.—British horse artillery, 2 rank and file wounded.—British foot artillery, 1 rank and file, killed; 1 serjeant, 4 rank and file, wounded.—German foot artillery, 3 rank

and file wounded.—3d batt. 1st foot, 2 rank and file wounded.—2d batt. 5th foot, 1 rank and file killed; 1 serjeant, 6 rank and file, wounded.—1st batt. 7th foot, 1 rank and file killed; 1 lieutenant, 22 rank and file, wounded.—1st batt. 9th foot, 5 rank and file killed; 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 17 rank and file, wounded.—2d batt. 24th foot, 1 captain wounded.—2d batt. 38th foot, 1 serjeant, 4 rank and file, killed; 1 lieutenant, 17 rank and file, wounded.—2d batt. 42d foot, 2 serjeants, 1 drummer, 3 rank and file, wounded.—1st batt. 43d foot, 1 serjeant, 7 rank and file, wounded.—1st batt. 45th foot, 1 major, 1 captain, 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 21 rank and file, killed; 1 major, 3 lieutenants, 3 serjeants, 106 rank and file, wounded; 12 rank and file missing.—1st batt. 50th foot, 1 major wounded.—1st batt. 52d foot, 3 rank and file killed; 1 captain, 1 lieutenant, 10 rank and file, wounded.—5th batt. 60th foot, 3 rank and file killed; 1 lieutenant-colonel, 4 captains, 3 lieutenants, 16 rank and file, wounded; 5 rank and file missing.—74th foot, 1 ensign, 6 rank and file, killed; 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 20 rank and file, wounded; 2 rank and file missing.—1st batt. 79th foot, 7 rank and file killed; 1 captain, 41 rank and file, wounded; 1 captain, 6 rank and file, missing.—2d batt. 83d foot, 1 lieutenant, 1 drummer, 3 rank and file, wounded.—1st batt. 88th foot, 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 29 rank and file, killed; 2 majors, 3 captains, 2 lieutenants, 1 ensign, 2 serjeants, 92 rank and file, wounded; 1 rank and file missing.—1st batt. 95th foot, 9 rank and file killed; 4 serjeants, 1 drummer, 27 rank and file, wounded.—1st batt. of the line, King's German legion, 3 rank and file killed; 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 4 rank and file, wounded.—Detachment 1st light ditto, 1 serjeant killed; 1 serjeant, 10 rank and file, wounded; 1 serjeant, 2 rank and file, missing.—Ditto 2d ditto, 1 rank and file killed; 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 5 rank and file, wounded.—2d batt. of the line ditto, 1 serjeant, 2 rank and file, killed; 1 major, 6 rank and file, wounded; 1 rank and file missing.—5th ditto ditto, 1 rank and file killed; 1 serjeant, 8 rank and file, wounded.—7th ditto ditto, 1 serjeant, 8 rank and file, wounded.

Total.—1 major, 1 captain, 2 lieutenants, 1 ensign, 5 serjeants, 97 rank and file, killed; 3 lieutenant-colonels, 5 majors, 10 captains, 16 lieutenants, 1 ensign, 21 serjeants, 3 drummers, 434 rank and file, wounded; 1 captain, 1 serjeant, 29 rank and file, missing.

C. Stewart, Maj.-gen & Adj.-gen.

N. B. The officers and men returned missing are supposed to be prisoners of war.

Return of the killed, wounded, missing, and prisoners of war, of the Portuguese army, on the 27th September.

Killed, 4 captains, 2 subalterns, 1 serjeant, 1 drummer, 82 rank and file.

Wounded, 1 colonel, 1 major, 5 captains, 18 subalterns, 9 serjeants, 478 rank and file.

Prisoners and missing, 2 serjeants, 18 rank and file.

Total, killed 90, wounded 512, prisoners and missing 20.

Admiralty-office, Oct. 16. Rear-adm. Otway, commander-in-chief at Leith, has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq. a letter from Capt. Stoddart, commanding his majesty's ship Pallas, giving an account of the capture of two small Danish cutter privateers, one of six guns, and the other of five, by the boats of the above ship, on the coast of Norway, on the 6th instant.

Admiralty-Office, Oct. 23.

[*Transmitted by Adm. Sir R. Curtis.*]

H. M. S. Niobe, off the Calrades, Oct. 20.

Sir,—I have the honour to inform you of the capture of the French lugger privateer L'Hirondelle by his majesty's ship under my command, this evening, off Cape Barfleur: she was commanded by Aimable Le Roy, mounts four guns, has a crew of thirty men, sailed from La Hogue this morning, and has taken nothing. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) J. W. Loring.

[*By Vice-admiral Thornborough*].

I have to acquaint you, that the Sybille has captured the French brig privateer Edouard, of fourteen guns, ninety men, and two hundred and ten tons, commanded by Monsieur Guillaume Moreau, out eight days from Abreverake.

Vice-adm. Campbell has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Capt. Oliver, of his majesty' sloop the Apelles, giving an account of the capture of the Somnambule French privateer, of 18 guns and 56 men, which, from the damage she had received, he was afterwards compelled to scuttle.

Vice-adm. Sir James Saumarez, Bart. and K. B. has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq. letters which he had received from the following officers, viz.

Captain Cumberland, of his majesty's ship Saturn, reporting the capture of a Danish cutter privateer, of one gun and four swivels, by the boats of the above ship, under the direction of Lieut. Drewitt, off Ebeltoft, in Jutland, in the presence of six other vessels of the same description.

Captain Ryves, of the Africa, stating the destruction of a Danish privateer on Falsterbo Reef, by a boat under the command of Lieut. Finnisnere.

And Captain Manwaring, of the Tartarus sloop, giving an account of his having sunk two French privateers off Pillau.

Whitehall, Oct. 23. The King has

been pleased to nominate and appoint Lieut.-gen. William Carr Beresford, to be one of the Knights Companions of the most Honourable Order of the Bath.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Downing-street, October 25. A dispatch, of which the following is an extract, was last night received by the Earl of Liverpool, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State :—

To N. B. Edmonstone, Esq. Chief Secretary to Government, Calcutta.

Sir,—I have the honour to report that the force, consisting of 1800 European and 1850 Native troops, which the Right Hon. the Governor-General in Council has been pleased to confide to my orders and directions, for the conquest of the Island of Bourbon, arrived at Rodrigues on the 20th of June, at which time I was absent on the important duty which has already been detailed, for the information of his lordship, in my letter of the 16th of the same mouth. The intelligence which I then obtained enabled me at once to decide upon a plan of attack. On the 24th of June, Commodore Rowley, commanding the blockading squadron before the Isles of France and Bonapar e, anchored, in his Majesty's ship Boadicea, off Port Duncan, in the Island of Rodrigues. No time was lost in making the necessary arrangements for the reduction of this island, as well as for carrying into effect the ulterior object of the expedition. From the unfavourable state of the weather, we were delayed at Rodrignes until the morning of the 3d instant, when we weighed anchor, and proceeded to the point of rendezvous, 50 miles to windward of the Island of Bonaparte, which point we reached at four o'clock on the evening of the 6th, when, in consequence of the judicious arrangements made by Commodore Rowley, and the indefatigable zeal and exertions of Captain Pym, of the Sirius; Lambert, of the Iphigenia; Curtis, of the Magicienne; Willoughby, of the Nereide; and Lieutenant Robb, first of the Boadicea, the whole of the troops were removed from the transports, and embarked in the frigates, which immediately stood in for the points of debarkation. It will appear, by the disposition made in the plan of attack, for striking the first blow at the enemy's capital, that there were two objects in view: first, to prevent a protracted warfare in the interior of a country almost inaccessible to an invading army; and, secondly, to insure the final reduction of the island in the shortest time possible, by securing the principal garrison, and the governor and commander in chief, whom I knew to be at St. Denis. The first brigade, composed of his majesty's 86th regiment, the first battalion 6th regiment Madras Native infantry, and a small detail of artillery and pioneers, commanded by Lieut.-col. Fraser, was ordered to land at Grand Chaloupe, and to proceed by the mountains direct against the west side of the enemy's capital; whilst the second, third, and fourth brigades were to land at Riviere des Pluies, and to force the lines of defence, extending from the Butor redoubt on the north or sea side, to the redoubt No. 11, on the south, and from thence to cross the rear of the town to the river St. Denis. About two o'clock P. M. on the 7th, the several ships having reached their stations, the beach from St. Marie, to within gun-shot of the imperial battery, was reconnoitred by Captain Willoughby, of the Royal Navy, and Lieutenant-colonel Campbell, of his majesty's 33d regiment, commanding the 4th brigade, or the advance.

The weather being then moderate, and the enemy not appearing in strength, it was determined to debark the troops. Accordingly, Lieutenant-colonel Campbell, with 150 light troops of his brigade, and Captain Willoughby, of the royal navy, commanding a party of seamen, and appointed to superintend the landing, immediately pushed off, and landed their men about four o'clock. Lieutenant-colonel Macleod, of his majesty's 69th regiment, commanding 3d brigade, with 150 men, effec ed a landing nearly at the same time. But at this moment the wind increasing with much violence, raised the surf to an unexpected height, and several boats being stove on the beach, the landing of more troops that evening became impracticable. This important object was not, however, given up, until an experiment, concerted with Commodore Rowley, was put in execution. A small transport (the Udney) was run upon the beach, in hopes that the troops might be enabled to land over her stern or under her lee. This service was performed by Lieutenant Lloyd, 2d of the Boadicea, with the usual intrepidity which distinguishes our navy; but

the violence of the weather, and natural difficulties of the situation, were such as to frustrate the intention proposed. It now became necessary, if possible, to communicate with Lieutenant-col. Macleod, the senior officer with the detachment on shore, which in landing, had the whole of their ammunition damaged, and had lost a considerable number of their arms. Lieutenant Foulstone, of his majesty's 69th regiment, in the most handsome manner, volunteered to swim through the surf: his services were immediately accepted, and that officer accordingly conveyed my orders to the Lieutenant-colonel to take possession of, and occupy, St. Marie, for the night. This service was performed by Lieutenant-colonel Macleod in a masterly and officer-like manner. I felt much anxiety for this detachment during the night: and as the practicability of disembarking more troops to windward appeared to Commodore Rowley, as well as myself, very uncertain, the Magicienne, having on board the 2d brigade, was dispatched about 10 o'clock P. M. to Grand Chaloupe, to which place it was determined that the Boadicea, wi h such transports as had military stores on board, should follow in the morning. According to this arrangement, Captain Lambert, of the Iphigenia, being left with directions from Commodore Rowley, to seize the first moment of moderate weather to debark that part of the 3d brigade then on board of his ship, I proceeded with the commodore in the Boadicea, on the morning of the 8th, with the remainder of the 3d and 4th brigades, and effected a landing to leeward of Grand Chaloupe, about 11 o'clock A. M. With this force under my immediate command, I instantly moved forward by the mountains; at two o'clock A. M. passing over the heights, I reconnoitred the enemy's position, and by four o'clock, had formed the necessary arrangements for the attack upon his capital. Major Austen, at the head of the 12th and 33d grenadiers, and the 12th native infantry, had received final instructions to assault the town in the rear. Lieut.-cols. Macleod of the 69th, and Campbell of the 33d, had already passed the enemy's strong position on the east of the town, from the Buro to No 5. redoubt. Lieut.-col. Clarges was well advanced from the west of the town with five companies of his majesty's 69th regt. to force the batteries on the sea face; and Lieut.-col. Drummond, commanding the 2nd brigade, had reinforced, with the royal marines of his brigade, the position so gallantly maintained by the first brigade, on the west of the river St. Denis. Through the exertions of Major Taynton, commanding the artillery, and of Capt. Macintosh, of the Bombay artillery, assisted by Lieut.-col. Clarges of the 69th regiment, and Lieut. Lauhem, of his majesty's ship La Nereide, commanding a party of fifty seamen, I was enabled to get forward two field-pieces and one four and half-inch howitzer, which were descending the mountain, and would have been in action in less than half an hour. This would have insured the result of the premeditated attack; or, in the event of any disaster, secured our retreat, which latter was, in my opinion, next to an impossibility.

Affairs were thus situated when I received a message from the left, that the enemy had sent out a trumpeter, with an officer, to demand a suspension of arms, and on honourable terms to surrender the island. There was not a moment to be lost in saving an enemy completely in our power, and I accordingly issued immediate orders for the troops to halt. I am sorry that my situation prevented my communicating, agreeable to his lordship's orders, with Mr. Farquhar, who was on board of his majesty's ship Boadicea, upon the terms which Commodore Rowley and myself deemed proper to grant to a brave, though vanquished enemy. I should have mentioned before, that on my landing at Grand Chaloupe, I had detached Capt. Hanna with two companies of his majesty's 1st battalion, 56th regiment, to La Possessime, the batteries of which place he took by assault in the most gallant manner. Thus, sir, in a few hours, has this rich, extensive, and valuable colony been added to his gracious majesty's dominions, with a population of upwards of one hundred thousand souls, and with a loss on our part comparatively trifling when the nature of the service is considered, a return of which accompanies this dispatch, with a copy of the capitulation.

The whole of the service has been conducted so completely to my satisfaction, that, where praise is the just claim of all, it may be considered invidious to select: however, the truly military style and rapidity of the movements of the first brigade, calls for my most unqualified thanks to

Lieut.-col. Fraser, the officers and men under his command; the same is equally due to Lieut.-cols. Macleod and Campbell, and the troops under their orders, who landed under the greatest difficulties, opposed by the weather and an almost inaccessible beach.

[Here follows a panegyric on the officers that distinguished themselves.]

On the 9th, agreeably to his lordship's orders, Mr. Farquhar was sworn in governor of this colony and its dependencies, at which ceremony Commodore Rowley and myself attended.

I am fully satisfied that the mild and conciliatory manners of Mr. Farquhar, added to the protection which British laws afford equally to all, will speedily have the effect of placing this island in the most flourishing condition, by shewing to the inhabitants the difference between a just government, and that tyranny and oppression from which they have been relieved.

Lieut.-colonel Campbell, with the flank brigade, was dispatched, on the 10th, for St. Paul's, which place he immediately occupied, causing 1500 of the enemy, composed of troops of the line, garde nationale, Creole militia, &c. to surrender their arms.

I have deemed it proper, for the present, to divide the island into two districts, north-east and west, in order to facilitate the distribution of the troops to the different out-posts; and I have the satisfaction to say, that these arrangements have been already effected, and that that part of the force intended to be employed on the ulterior object of the expedition is now in readiness to move at the shortest notice.

Lieut.-colonel Campbell, of his majesty's 33d regiment, is the bearer of this dispatch, to whom, as an intelligent and valuable officer, I beg leave to refer his lordship for every particular.

I have likewise thought it necessary to transmit a copy of this dispatch direct to England, for the information of his majesty's ministers; and have accordingly ordered on that duty Captain Parkinson, of his majesty's 33d regiment, deputy-adjutant-general, an intelligent and experienced officer, of sixteen years standing in the service, and to whom, as I have already stated in the body of my letter, I am much indebted. I have, &c.

(Signed) HENRY S. KEATING,
Lieut.-colonel commanding.

Total of the killed and wounded in the detachment commanded by Lieut.-col. Keating, at the attack of St. Denis, the 8th of July, 1810.—1 subaltern, 1 serjeant, 16 rank and file, killed; 1 major, 7 subalterns, 2 serjeants, 2 drummers, 66 rank and file, 1 seaman, wounded. (Signed)

E. PARKINSON, Captain, and Deputy Adj.-gen. to the Forces.

N. B. Captain Lambert, of the Madras establishment, slightly wounded. Two rank and file of his majesty's 86th regiment died of their wounds since the 8th inst, included in the wounded. One private of his majesty's 56th regiment since dead of his wounds.

[The ordnance captured at St. Paul's and St. Denis amounted to 120 pieces of cannon, of all calibres, besides a large quantity of shot, shells, cartridges, and powder, and about 900 muskets with bayonets.]

[The dispatches from Vice-admiral Bertie and Commodore Rowley, relate to the naval proceedings against the Isle of Bourbon, and prove the cordial unanimity and zeal that prevailed between all ranks of the army and navy. Only one marine belonging to the Magicienne was killed, and two seamen of the Nereide wounded. The Edward, of Nantz, charged with dispatches for the Isle of France, was taken by boarding, by the Sirius's barge, after she had sailed twelve hours from St. Paul's.]

St. James's, Oct. 27. Thursday last being the anniversary of the King's accession to the throne, when his Majesty entered into the fifty-first year of his reign, the guns in the Park and at the Tower were fired at one o'clock, and in the evening there were illuminations, and other demonstrations of joy, in London and Westminster.

Admiralty-office, Oct. 27. Lieutenant Henry Taylor, commanding his majesty's cutter Olympia, has reported, by a letter to John Wilson Croker, Esq. his having, on the 4th of August last, captured L'Atalante French brig, pierced for eighteen guns, but only two mounted, from the Isle of France, bound to Bourdeaux, with a valuable cargo.

[An order in council directs that in consequence of the yellow fever raging in the Havannah, all vessels coming directly or circuitously from thence, or any other ports in the Island of Cuba, or that shall take on board any passengers or goods which may have come from thence, &c. be ordered to perform quarantine.]

Admiralty-office, Oct. 30. Copy of a

letter from Capt. M'Kerlie, of his majesty's sloop the Caliope, transmitted to Rear-adm. Lord Gardner.

Caliope, at sea, Oct. 25.

My Lord,—I have the honour to inform you, that at seven this morning, in latitude 54. 47. north, and longitude 2. 45. east, saw a schooner in the south-west under easy sail, standing towards us, and soon afterwards perceived her to be an enemy. As she appeared to take the Caliope for a merchant brig, I judged it most prudent not to make any sail until she found out her mistake, which was at the distance of about three miles, when she bore up and made all sail: at half past eight made all sail in chase; at half past ten was within reach of shot, firing the bow guns occasionally; at eleven within reach of musket-shot, but keeping upon my lee-bow, could not get the great guns to bear (the whole of the marines and small-arm men kept up a constant and well-directed fire, which was returned with great spirit); at half-past eleven got the great guns to bear with round and grape, and most of the time within pistol-shot; and as there was so little difference in sailing, my great object was to disable her in her sails and rigging as soon as possible, and which appeared to be his grand object likewise.

At twelve his main-mast went overboard, and the rest of his sails and rigging being all cut to pieces, he hailed, and told me he had struck.

She proved to be La Comptesse d'Hambourg, of fourteen guns, eight of which are twelve-pounders, and six eight-pounders, and fifty-one men, from Dunkirk; out eight days, but had taken nothing. Mr. Blake, the first lieut. a gallant and most excellent officer, behaved greatly to my satisfaction. Mr. Borough, second-lieut. and Mr. Roberts, master, did their duty creditably to themselves, and highly satisfactorily to me; as well did all the warrant, petty-officers, seamen, and marines; and had the weather been so fine as to make it practicable to board her, I am well convinced she would have been carried in a few minutes.

I am well assured, that the capture of this vessel will be of the utmost consequence to the trade to Heligoland and the Baltic, she being a new vessel, and her first cruise, and sails remarkably well, with a most determined crew.

I am extremely happy our loss has been but small, having only three wounded. The serjeant of marines I beg leave particularly to mention as a highly deserving and brave man, and was severely wounded, by receiving two musket shots through his body, and one through his right arm, before he quitted his post on the forecastle with the small-arm men; the other two are slightly wounded.

I have judged it prudent to return to Yarmouth with the prisoners and prize, our sails and rigging in many places being cut and shot away, and two of the carronades being disabled, by the bolts of the chock being broke. I conceive my proceedings will meet your approbation, and shall not lose a moment's time in following former orders.

I have, &c.
JOHN M'KERLIE.

Whitehall, Nov. 2. This day, about twelve o'clock, departed this life, at Windsor, after a long and painful illness, her Royal Highness the Princess Amelia, his Majesty's youngest daughter, to the great grief of all the Royal Family.

Admiralty-office, Nov. 3. Copy of a letter from Admiral Sir Robert Calder, Bart. commander-in-chief of his majesty's ships and vessels at Plymouth, to John Wilson Croker, Esq. dated the 30th October, 1810.

Sir,—I have great pleasure in acquainting their lordships of the capture of the Loup Garou, French privateer, of 16 guns and one hundred men, by his majesty's sloop Orestes, of equal force. This capture does very great credit to the captain, officers, and men of the Orestes, from the prompt and neat manner in which it has been effected, without any loss to his majesty's service; and confirms the good opinion I have long since entertained of Captain Lapenotiere as an officer, whilst serving under my command at different times. I inclose Captain Lapenotiere's letter respecting the capture of the Loup Garou, which no doubt would have done much mischief to our trade.

I have the honour to be, &c.
(Signed) R. CALDER.

His majesty's sloop Orestes, at sea, 27th October, 1810.

Sir,—In the execution of your orders, I this morning at daylight (in latitude 48 degrees 30 minutes north, longitude 8 degrees 56 minutes west), fell in with a brig, which, from her manœuvre, I sup-

posed to be a French cruizer; I made sail in chace, and had the satisfaction of bringing her to close action in less than an hour, owing to one of our shot carrying away her main haulyards; she kept up a smart fire for about half an hour, when she struck to his majesty's sloop under my command, and proves to be the Loup Garou, French privateer, of 16 guns, commanded by Charles Laurent Faures, with a complement of one hundred men, belongs to Nantz, but last from Brest, out two days, and has made no capture: she is a remarkably fine vessel, one year old, coppered and copper fastened, well found in every thing, is victualled for two months, and, I think, fit for his majesty's service.—I cannot say too much in praise of Mr. Charles Squarey, my first lieutenant, with the officers and men under my command, for their very steady good conduct during the short contest, which was such as will ever give me the greatest confidence in them, should fortune throw me in the way of an enemy superior to the present one. I am happy to add, we sustained no loss in killed or wounded; our sails and rigging are a little damaged: the enemy had four men wounded, two of them dangerously.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) J. R. Lapenotiere.

Admiral Sir Robert Calder, Bart. commander-in-chief, &c. &c. &c.

Vice-admiral Sir James Saumarez, Bart. and K. B. has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Rear-admiral Dixon, dated the 9th of October, stating that three lugger gun-boats sent under the direction of Lieutenant Streatfield, of his majesty's ship Ruby, to cruize off the island of Lessoe, had destroyed two of the enemy's privateers about that island, captured a third, and forced the remainder to take shelter in Jutland.

Extract of a letter from Rear-admiral Lord Gardner to John Wilson Croker, Esq. dated at Yarmouth, the 31st October, 1810.

The Steinbill Danish cutter privateer, of ten guns and thirty men, belonging to Syet, has been captured by the Tweed, Captain Symonds, and is arrived in these roads.

Lord Chamberlain's-office, Nov. 5.—Orders for the Court's going into mourning on Sunday next, the 11th instant, for her late Royal Highness the Princess Amelia, youngest daughter of his Majesty.

The ladies to wear black bombazeens, plain muslin, or long lawn, crape hoods, shamoy shoes and gloves, and crape fans.

Undress, dark Norwich crape.

The gentlemen to wear black cloth, without buttons on the sleeves or pockets, plain muslin or long-lawn cravats and weepers, shamoy shoes and gloves, crape hatbands, and black swords and buckles.

Undress, dark grey frocks.

The Earl Marshal's order for a general Mourning for her late Royal Highness the Princess Amelia.

These are to give public notice, that it is expected, that, upon the present occasion of the death of her late Royal Highness the Princess Amelia, all persons do put themselves into decent mourning; the said mourning to begin on Sunday next, the 11th instant.

Horse-Guards, Nov. 5. It is not required that the officers of the army should wear any other mourning on the present melancholy occasion, than black crape round their left arms with their uniforms.

By command of the Right Hon. the Commander in Chief,

H. Calvert, Adj.-gen.

Admiralty-office, Nov. 5. It is not required that the officers of his Majesty's fleet or marines should wear any other mourning on the present melancholy occasion of the death of her late Royal Highness the Princess Amelia, than a black crape round their left arms with their uniforms. J. W. Croker.

At the Council-chamber, Whitehall, Nov. 5, 1810,

Present, the Lords of his Majesty's most Honourable Privy Council.

"It is this day ordered by their lordships, that his Grace the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury do prepare a form of prayer to Almighty God for the restoration of his Majesty's health.

"And it is hereby further ordered, that his Majesty's printer do forthwith print a competent number of copies of the said form of prayer, that the same may be forthwith sent round and read in the several churches throughout those parts of the united kingdom called England and Ireland. "Chetwynd."

Another Order in Council orders, that prayers are to be put up by the ministers

of the different churches and congregations in Scotland, for the restoration of his Majesty's health.

Admiralty-office, Nov. 6. Vice-admiral Sir Edward Pellew has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Capt. Payne, of his majesty's sloop the Cretan, giving an account of his having, on the 28th ult. captured the Neptune Danish privateer, of five guns and twenty-four men: she sailed the day before from Schelling, and had not made any capture.

Rear-admiral Otway, at Leith, has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Capt. Clay, of his majesty's ship the Nymphe, stating the capture, on the 20th of last month, off Walbert's Head, of the Danish privateer schooner Norwegian Girl, of two guns and nineteen men, out three days from Christiansand, and had not made any captures.

Admiralty-office, Nov. 10. Copy of a letter from Capt. R. Hall, commanding the Rambler gun-vessel, addressed to Commodore Penrose, senior officer at Gibraltar, and transmitted by the latter to J. W. Croker, Esq.

H. M. S. Rambler, off Gibraltar, Sep. 29, 1810.

Sir,—In consequence of your orders to proceed with the first division of the flotilla to the westward, in search of the enemy's privateers, I left Gibraltar on the 26th, and, having previously reconnoitred the enemy's force at Barbet, I judged an attempt practicable, which was put in execution on the night of the 28th, No. 14 being the only boat in company. I accordingly landed with part of her crew, that of the Rambler, and the marines and seamen of the Topaze, in all thirty, and crossing the sand-hills, reached the enemy's quarter, three miles up the river of Barbet, under which lay a privateer, protected by two 6-pounders, her own crew, and thirty French dragoons: after some sharp firing, in which our men displayed much steadiness, the enemy retreated with the loss of five dragoons, seven horses, and two of the privateer's crew, which was immediately carried, our people swimming off to her in a most determined manner. After the guns were spiked, we embarked with the loss of one marine killed, and one wounded. The conduct of all employed with me on this service was admirable: Lieutenant Seagrove, commanding No. 14, gave proofs of much skill and bravery; and the marines of the Topaze, under Lieut. Halsted, did every credit to the character of their corps: the seamen of that ship, who with ours had been constantly for twenty hours at the sweeps, landed, in a heavy surf, with an alacrity that insured success. The capture of this privateer must afford much satisfaction, as her properties of sailing and sweeping rendered her particularly offensive to unprotected vessels in the Strait.

I have, &c. R. Hall.

W Parker, marine, killed; M. Weaver, ditto, wounded.

Admiral Sir R. Curtis has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Capt. Malcolm, of his majesty's ship Donegal, giving an account of his having, on the 6th inst. captured, off Cape Barfleur, the Surcouf French lugger privateer, of 14 guns and 56 men. She sailed the day before from Cherbourgh, and had not made any capture.

Vice-admiral Sir J. Saumarez, Bart. and K. B. has transmitted to J W. Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Rear-admiral Dixon, reporting the capture of a Danish privateer, of four guns and twenty-one men, and the destruction of two others, by his majesty's sloop Diligence, and three lugger gun-boats, manned from his majesty's ships Ruby, Edgar, and Ganges.

Admiralty-office, Nov. 14. Copy of a letter from Capt. Hawtayne, of H. M. S. Quebec, transmitted to Vice-admiral Sir E. Pellew, Bart.

H. M. S. Quebec, off the Texel, Nov. 9, 1810.

Sir,—I have the honour to report to you the capture of La Jeune Louise, a very fine French privateer schooner, of 14 guns and 35 men, which was very gallantly attacked and carried last night, in the Vlie Stroom, by a party of volunteers, in three boats, in the Quebec, under command of the first lieutenant, Stephen Popham, seconded by Lieut. R. Augustus Yates.

And to do justice to the distinguished gallantry of Lieut. Popham, and the officers and men employed on this service, I must state to you, sir, that in running past the Vlie and Schelling yesterday evening, to resume our station before the Texel, the schooner was disco-

vered at anchor within, and Lieut. Popham immediately offered his services to make an attempt upon her: accordingly the frigate was brought to without the sands, in sight of the enemy, and the boats immediately dispatched; and although we saw the engagement at half past nine o'clock, it was not till after a long and anxious night that we had the extreme joy of seeing the schooner beating out of the enemy's harbour, through the very intricate navigation of the passage, with the British colours flying over French.

I understand that the boats had to pull against a very strong tide, and found the enemy fully prepared for the attack, and closely surrounded by sands, on which they grounded, and in this situation received three distinct broadsides from cannon and musketry within pistol-shot; and, notwithstanding, they extricated themselves and boarded. The enemy contended the point on deck, in which the French captain, Galien Lafont, captain de vaisseau, a member of the Legion of Honour, was killed in personal contest by Lieut. Yates. I am sorry, now, sir, to state the loss sustained in this service on our side: two seamen killed and one wounded, and a boat destroyed; and on that of the enemy, besides the commander, one seaman killed and one wounded.

Lieutenant Popham speaks in the highest praise of the spirit and good order maintained by Lieut. Yates, Mr. M'Donald, master's mate, in command of the third boat; Mr. Duncan, clerk; Charles Ward, gentleman volunteer, and the whole of his party. La Jeune Louise carries six 12 and eight 9-pounder carronades, and the remainder of her crew, consisting of 60 men, were some of them landed that morning sick, and others in a prize at sea; and the prisoners state her to be a much finer vessel than her consort in the last cruise, Sans Souci.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) C. HAWTAYNE.

Sir E. Pellew, Bart.

Copy of a letter from Capt. Tower, of his majesty's ship the Curacoa, transmitted by Admiral Gambier.

H. M. S. Curacoa, at sea, Nov. 9.

Sir,—In proceeding to execute your orders, I have the honour to inform you we discovered, off the Land's End, a man of war brig, close in pursuit of a schooner, which the signal from the brig soon told me was an enemy: in consequence, all sail was made, and we captured, after three hours' chase, at half past two P. M. the French privateer schooner La Venus, commanded by Guillaume Augenard, armed with 14 guns, and a complement of 67 men, from l'Orient 14 days, a disastrous cruize, without making a capture, and received last night, off Scilly, a complete beating from an English ship, supposed to be a packet, with whom La Venus engaged two hours. During the action they lost five men, had 14 wounded; the rigging and sails likewise bear evident marks of the contest. Capt. Hopkins had been strenuously chasing this privateer from daylight, and to his signals and manœuvres the capture may be attributed.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. TOWER.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Downing-street, Nov. 19. Dispatches, of which the following are copies, have been received at the Earl of Liverpool's office, addressed to his lordship by Lieut.-gen. Viscount Wellington. Those of the 3d of November were received upon the 16th instant; those of the 27th October, upon the 17th instant; and those of the 20th of October, this day.

Pero Negro, Oct. 20.

My Lord,—Since I addressed you, the enemy have been employed principally in reconnoitring the positions occupied by our troops, and in strengthening their own. In effecting the former object, they have skirmished with the troops on our out-posts, who have always conducted themselves well. On the 14th they attacked with infantry, supported by artillery, a small detachment of the 71st regiment, which formed the advanced guard of Lieut.-gen. Sir Brent Spencer's division, near Sobral de Montagaree, in order to cover one of their reconnoitring parties. This detachment, having the Hon. Lieut.-col. Cadogan and Lieut.-col. Reynell at their head, charged the enemy in the most gallant style, and drove them into the town. The whole of the 8th corps d'armée, however, and part of the 6th, arrived on the ground near Sobral on that evening; and I therefore thought it proper to withdraw Lieut.-gen. Sir Brent Spencer's division from

the advanced situation which it had occupied, and these troops marched to Zibreira, about one mile in the rear, on the 15th in the morning. The gun-boats on the Tagus, under Lieut. Berkeley, with which Admiral Berkeley had supported the right of the army near Alhandra, have likewise been engaged with the enemy's reconnoitring parties, and have been of great service to us.

I have the pleasure to inform your lordship, that the report which I communicated to you in my last dispatch, regarding the march of the detachments of troops under the command of General Parcellar, has been confirmed. Colonel Trant arrived near Coimbra on the 7th, and immediately attacked the enemy's out-posts, which he cut off from the town, and he then pushed into it and took possession of it. The resistance made by the enemy did not last long, and he took 80 officers and 5000 men (principally sick and wounded) prisoners. I have the honour to inclose the copy of his report to Marshal Beresford, and of a letter from Marshal Beresford upon this success. On the following day, Brig.-gen. Miller and Col. Wilson arrived at Coimbra with their detachments, and they have since taken about 350 prisoners, being soldiers who had straggled from their regiments, on the enemy's march, as they say, in search of food. Col. Wilson has since advanced to Condeixa with an advanced guard of infantry and cavalry, and Brig.-gen Miller is at Coimbra. I inclose a letter from Marshal Beresford on these transactions.

A detachment from the garrison of Peniche, sent out by Brig.-gen. Blunt, under Capt. Fenwick, has been successful in a similar manner, and has brought in 48 prisoners made in the rear of the enemy's army, having killed nine; and Lieut.-col. Waters, who has been employed by me with small detachments of cavalry and infantry, also in the enemy's rear, has taken many prisoners.

The difficulties which the enemy experience in procuring subsistence, owing to their having invaded this country without magazines, and having adopted no measures for the security of their rear, or of their communication with Spain, has rendered it necessary for the soldiers to straggle in search of food; and not a day passes that prisoners and deserters are not sent in.

All remained quiet in the north of Portugal according to the last accounts. Marshal Mortier retired from Zafra and Los Santos on the 8th; and, according to the last accounts, he had arrived at Seville with the troops under his command. General Ballasteros had followed him to the neighbourhood of Castilla de las Guardias, and the Portuguese and Spanish cavalry had moved on from the Guadiana towards the Sierra Morena. In the mean time, the infantry of the Marquis de la Romana's corps was put in motion for this quarter on the 8th inst. and the head of it (the division under the command of Gen. O'Donnell) arrived at Cabeca de Montechique yesterday, having crossed the Tagus in the morning. My last accounts from Cadiz are of the 4th instant.

I have the honour to be, &c.

WELLINGTON.

Head-quarters, Fort Sobral, Oct. 17.

My Lord,—I have the honour to report to your lordship, that, by letters from Brig.-gen. Miller, from Coimbra, I am informed of our northern militia having entered that place on the 8th inst. Col. Trant, with the Oporto militia, it appears (I have no report from that officer), first entered it; and Brig.-gen Miller and Col. Wilson, who, with the militia of the Minho, and some regular cavalry, had followed the enemy along his own line of march, on the eastward of the Sierra of Caramula, entered a few hours after Col. Trant. Brig.-gen. Miller had collected, of stragglers and pillagers left in the rear of the French army, about 350, and more were continually bringing in. Col. Wilson, with an advanced guard of about 200 cavalry, and four battalions of militia, was to be at Condeixa on the 10th and 11th. The whole of these prisoners have been sent off to Oporto. I have, &c.

(Signed) W. C. BERESFORD.

Cazal Cochin, Oct. 19.

My Lord,—I have the honour to annex, for your lordship's information, a letter which I have received from Brig.-gen. Blunt, Governor of Peniche, informing of the loss occasioned to the enemy by some small parties sent out from his garrison, and of the good conduct of those troops of the line and militia employed on those occasions.

(Signed) W. C. BERESFORD,
Marshal and Lieut.-gen.

To his Excellency the Marshal-gen.
Lord Visct. Wellington, K. B.

Peniche, Oct. 16.

Sir,—You will be pleased to represent to his Excellency Marshal Beresford, that, a few days since, I sent out a party, consisting of one serjeant and eighteen privates of the Tondella militia (volunteers), with a view of intercepting couriers, or any other service by which they might annoy the enemy; they returned yesterday, bringing with them two cavalry horses equipped, some swords, pistols, caps, &c.

The serjeant reports having fallen in with 30 horsemen, at the moment dismounted, attacking them, and killing five; the rest made their escape. The horses flew in different directions, so that only two could be secured. One militiaman was killed and two wounded.

You will also be pleased to report to his excellency, that, in consequence of information received from the country people, that between two and three hundred marauders were destroying the habitations and committing dreadful outrages on the few peasants that fell into their hands, about five leagues and a half from this, I detached the Major de Praca Fenwick with 150 recruits and military yesterday evening to disperse or bring them in; in which he has succeeded, killing a few men*, and making 28 prisoners, with the loss of only two men. Major Fenwick speaks in the warmest terms of the ardour of the recruits and militia, with the officers who commanded them; but what, under circumstances, he has considered equally worthy of admiration, was to see resentments stifled, and the soldiers, alive only to the feelings of humanity, anxious to spare the enemy they had subdued.

You will also be pleased to report the arrival of twelve deserters, who, with the prisoners, shall be sent to Lisbon the first favourable occasion.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) R. Blunt, Brig.-gen.

Lieut.-col. Arbuthnot, Military Secretary, &c.

I hope his excellency will not disapprove my having permitted the party of militia to dispose of the horses.

Cazal Cochin, Oct. 20.

My Lord,—Since writing to your lordship the information I have received from Brig.-general Miller relative to the re-occupation of Coimbra, I have received from Col. Trant a more detailed statement of the circumstances, and of which I have the honour of annexing a copy for your lordship's information.

The prisoners, by Col. Trant's statement, appear to have been more numerous than by the first accounts we were led to consider them; three or four hundred afterwards collected by Brig.-gen. Miller, dispersed in plundering parties in the neighbourhood of Coimbra, will have to be added to what Col. Trant captured.

The circumstance and mode of the re-occupation of Coimbra is an additional proof of the activity and prudent enterprise with which Col. Trant has fulfilled the objects of the instructions given to him, and which I have no doubt your lordship will appreciate.

W. C. Beresford.

[Here follows Col. Trant's letter to Gen. Beresford, giving the particulars of the capture of Coimbra.]

Pero Negro, Oct. 27.

My Lord,—The enemy still occupy the same positions in front of this army which they held when I addressed you on the 20th instant. They have detached some troops towards Santarem; and on the 23d, Gen. Loison marched towards that place with the division under his command; and it appears, from accounts from the commanding officer at Abrantes, of the 24th, that a body of the enemy's infantry and cavalry had entered Thomar on that day. The reports which I have received from the prisoners and deserters which have been brought in, concur in the accounts of the distress felt by the enemy for the want of provisions of all descriptions. They state that they are collecting and preparing materials to construct a bridge over the Tagus; but although we have a good view of that river from different parts of the ground occupied by the army, and have officers and others employed on the left of the Tagus, to observe the motions of the enemy, I have not been able to discover either where this work is carrying on, or where the bridge is to be placed on the river, if it should be constructed. The enemy appears to be very anxious to collect boats; and on the 24th, endeavoured to drive a party of the ordenanza from Chamusca, by the fire of artillery, in order to obtain possession of some which were under that place.

* Five killed, four wounded.

Col. Wilson had been at Leyria, with the cavalry attached to Gen. Barcellar's division, and had proceeded to Ourem. The advance of the infantry was at Pombal. On the side of Obidos and Ramalhal, the British cavalry, and a battalion of Spanish light infantry, and the troops of the garrison of Peniche, confine the enemy's detachments; and they really possess no part of the country excepting that on which their army stands.

By the last accounts from Gen. Silviera of the 17th instant, it appears that all was quiet in the north, and he had not received any account of the march of troops to Castille. The parties of Guerillas had been more daring than usual; and they had united in the neighbourhood of Valladolid, early in the month of October, to the amount of 1500, in order to carry off a convoy of money which had been raised in contributions from the country; in which attempt, however, they failed. According to the accounts of the 21st, from Estremadura, it appears that Marshal Mortier's corps was still at Seville, and Gen. Ballasteros was observing it from Aracena. The second division of the Marquis de la Romana's corps, under Gen. Carrera, arrived at Lisbon on the 25th, and will be with the army this day. My last accounts from Cadiz are of the 4th inst.

I have, &c.

(Signed) WELLINGTON.

Pero Negro, Nov. 3.

My Lord,—I have not observed any alteration in the enemy's position or numbers since I addressed you on the 27th ult. They have a considerable body of troops, principally cavalry, on the Tagus, between Punhete and Santarem: and I have reason to believe that Loison's division of infantry had not marched in that direction, as I reported to your lordship they had in my last dispatch: some of the corps composing that division have certainly remained in the camps in front of this army. The enemy have pushed some troops across the Zezere above Punhete, principally cavalry, apparently to reconnoitre the roads in that direction, and the fort at Abrantes; but I conclude that the rains which have fallen within these few days will have swelled that river, and that these troops will have retired again.

They are still reported to be at work upon materials for a bridge both at Santarem and Barquinha; but I have detached Major-gen. Fane with a body of cavalry and infantry to the left of the Tagus, from whom I hope to receive accurate accounts of what is passing opposite to him on this side; and he will endeavour to destroy these materials if it should be practicable.

It is reported by all the deserters, that the enemy's troops continue to suffer great distress from the want of provisions. It is impossible to form an estimate of the quantity of provisions which they found in the villages on the ground which they occupy; but it is certain that they can draw none from any other part of the country, the whole being in the possession of our troops. The garrison of Peniche, and the garrison of Obidos, which place Captain Fenwick, of the Portuguese service, has lately occupied, under the direction of Brig.-gen. Blunt, and the British cavalry, continue to carry on a destructive warfare in the rear of the enemy's right, while the high road from Coimbra by Leyria is in the possession of Col. Wilson's detachment.

I inclose a letter from Marshal Beresford, on the effects of the operations of Brig.-gen. Blunt and Capt. Fenwick.

I have received no letter from Gen. Silviera of a later date than the 19th October. He had not, at that time, heard of the march of any of the enemy's troops in Castille. He occupied, with his detachment, the roads from Almeida to Trancoso, Celorico, and Guarda. He had heard that Gen. Bonnet had evacuated the Asturias, and, it is supposed, had moved into Biscay.

I have letters from Estramadura and Castromarin of as late a date as the 27th of October, stating that Mortier's corps was still at Seville in a very inefficient state, and having many sick.

My last accounts from Cadiz are of the 22d ult.

(Signed) WELLINGTON.

Sapataria, Nov. 3.

My Lord,—I have the honour to annex a return taken from the several reports received from Brig.-gen. Blunt, of the number of killed and prisoners to the detachment which he sent from Peniche to Obidos, under the command of Capt. Fenwick (lieutenant in the Buffs), since his former reports of the proceedings of that officer, and which, with what had been previously reported upon, wil

make the amount of the enemy's loss to that detachment, besides the wounded, which they are generally enabled to carry off, about 160 men.

I take the occasion of remarking to your lordship the zeal and judgment of Brig.-gen. Blunt, in re-occupying the town of Obidos, when the principal force of the enemy had passed it; and he gives much applause to Capt. Fenwick for his activity and conduct in the command of the small detachment he has been enabled to detach from Peniche, under his command. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) W. C. BERESFORD.

To Lord Visct. Wellington, &c.

Return of killed, wounded, and prisoners, by the detachment at Obidos, under the orders of Captain Fenwick, since last report.

Oct 27th, 1 serjeant, 19 privates, prisoners.—Nov. 1st, 5 privates prisoners, 7 privates killed.

P. S. 46 bullocks and 200 sets of hospital bedding taken from the enemy on the 1st Nov. likewise 2 horses.

Sapataria, 3d Nov. 1810.

Return of killed, wounded, and missing, of the army under the command of Viscount Wellington, in skirmishes with the enemy on the 9th, 12th, 13th, and 14th October.

Killed, 1 serjeant, 19 rank and file, 22 horses.—Wounded, 7 officers, 7 serjeants, 77 rank and file, 10 horses.—Missing, 1 serjeant, 41 rank and file, 12 horses.

Names of officers wounded.

1st hussars King's German legion, Captain Linsingen, slightly; Capt. Aly, ditto.—95th regiment, Capt. Percival, severely, not dangerously; Lieut. Eccles, severely.—5th batt. King's German legion, Lieut. Muller, severely.—Brunswick infantry, Capt. Schufeldt, severely.—General staff, Captain D. Mercio, slightly.

Downing-street, Nov. 19. A dispatch, of which the following is a copy, has been thss morning received at Lord Liverpool's office, addressed to his lordship by Lieut.-gen. Sir J. Stuart, K B. dated Messina, 22d Sept. 1810.

My Lord,—Early on the morning of the 18th inst. our attention was much occupied by the opposite movements of Gen. Murat, who, by the embarkation of the principal body of his army in the whole of his long range of boats at Scylla and the Punta del Pizzo, and the disposition of these vessels, after being cast off from the shore, seemed to indicate a conclusive design upon the part of our line extended towards the Faro. While the attention of our left was engaged by the above operation, information was brought to me that a division of the enemy, having embarked at Reggio during the preceding night, had been perceived completing a landing upon our right, just before dawn, at about seven miles to the southward of Messina.

Reinforcements, which were held in reserve in this garrison to move according to circumstances, marched to sustain our posts at the invaded point upon the first signal of alarm; but the active vigilance of the troops stationed at that extremity of our defences, and their prompt and spirited behaviour, under the conduct of Major-gen. Campbell, had already happily rendered the presence of these succours unnecessary.

The repulse of the enemy in this partial enterprize, and the equally disgraceful and precipitate flight of the French general who commanded it, with the sacrifice of so considerable a part of his equipment, are more fully detailed in the adjoined report from Major-gen. Campbell to myself, on the proceedings of this fortunate day; and I hope his majesty will be graciously pleased to draw an augur from the relation of this officer of the future conduct of this army at large, in any emergency of service which it may become their duty to encounter.

The zeal, the warmth exemplified by the neighbouring peasantry on our behalf, and which were not manifested without a loss, and the judgment, as well as alacrity with which I have since learnt that those in remoter districts made immediate dispositions to obstruct the progress of the enemy in their possible attempt to penetrate into the country, were far beyond what I could have hoped or expected from their peaceful habits; and so strongly was their animosity marked towards their invaders, that the interposition of our escorts was frequently necessary to protect our prisoners from their fury in conducting them, after their surrender, to the citadel of Messina.

A colour, inscribed as a gift from Gioachino Napoleone to the Royal Corsican corps, said to be new for the occasion of the expedition, fell, among other captures of the morning, into our hands, and I hope his majesty will be graciously pleased to approve my transmittal of this trophy to be respectfully laid at the feet of his Sicilian majesty, as a token of our zeal in support of his royal cause, and as a record that the first effort of a

daring enemy to plant the standard of usurpation in this his second kingdom, and which still owns his rightful dominion, was repulsed by a British army.

I cannot close this communication to your lordship without expressing my official acknowledgments for the great assistance I have derived from Lieut.-general Forbes, as well as the other general officers, and indeed every department and rank of this army, during a long period of four months, in which the contiguity and constant menaces of an enterprizing enemy have demanded from us a system of unabating vigilance, to which every mind has submitted with cheerfulness, but which your lordship will believe has not been without its fatigue.

The habitual, cordial, and friendly co-operation which I have received from Admiral Martin, and the naval force under his orders, during this interval of anxiety, I have before had occasion to mention to your lordship.

I have the honour to be, &c

(Signed) J. STUART, Count of Maida.

Messina, Sep. 18, 1810.

Sir,—Being apprised about a quarter past four this morning, that a detachment of the enemy' boats had approached and fired upon the cavalry picquet at St. Stefano, I deemed it expedient to repair towards that place; and on my way thither, discovered (before daylight) a smart fire of musketry, apparently near Mili. On my arrival at Mili, I found Lieutenant-col. Adam, with the 21st regiment, very judiciously posted in that advantageous spot (supported by the 3d King's German legion) with two six-pounders, and the riflemen of the King's German legion in his front, beyond the Mili Fiumara, briskly exchanging shots with the enemy.

Thus situated, and when full daylight rendered all objects distinctly visible, I clearly observed about 40 of the enemy's large boats disembarking troops between St. Stefano and Galati; which, as they gained the shore, pushed on and occupied the crest of the whole ridge of rising ground, extending from the place of their debarkation to the front and right of the Mili Fiumara.

Every measure of precaution was adopted to occupy the mountain passes adjacent to the Mili position; and while thus employed, and eagerly watching the enemy's further movements, I observed not only an hesitation and period to his further advance upon the heights, but that he was actually hastily re-embarking his troops nearest the beach, occasioned, I have no doubt, by the spirited and unexpected manner in which he was brought into action by the 2d light infantry, under Lieut.-col. Fischer, which, moving from its cantonments of St. Placido, hung upon his rear and left. I had no sooner satisfied myself as to this point, than I directed the 21st regiment, with two six-pounders, to move briskly forward by the great road and beach from Mili, preceded by the riflemen of the 3d and 4th King's German legion, and flankers of the 21st regiment, which produced the double effect of precipitating the enemy's retreat to his boats, and throwing into our power the whole of the corps which had gained the heights, and others whom their boats abandoned to their fate.

I understand this corps to have been under the orders of Gen. Cavignac, and to have consisted of two battalions of Corsicans, 1st battalion of the 2d Neapolitan light infantry (six companies), 1st battalion 3d of the line Neapolitan infantry (six companies), 1st battalion 4th of the line, Neapolitan infantry (six companies), in all about 3500 men: of whom, one of the Corsican battalions, with a stand of colours, a colonel, and chef de l'etat major of division, a lieut.-col. commandant, with forty inferior officers, including an aid-de-camp of General Cavignac, and upwards of eight hundred soldiers, have surrendered prisoners of war at discretion.

It is now only necessary for me to add, that the corps which repulsed the enemy were Capt. Joerres' troop of the 20th light dragoons; the 2d light infantry battalion (to whom every praise is due for the spirited and masterly manner in which it made the first impression upon them); the riflemen of the 3d and 4th King's German legion; the 21st regiment; and a portion of the 3d King's German legion; as also a detachment of the royal artillery, with field-guns, under Lieut. Cotton.

To Lieut.-col. Adam of the 21st regiment I was particularly indebted. His thorough knowledge of the country and passes would have enabled us to anticipate and check the enemy, had he endeavoured to move further than Mili.

I was accompanied by my aid-de-camp, Capt. A'Court, whose active exer-

tions were conspicuous to all. I have also to mention, in terms of acknowledgment, Capts. Hill and Freuller, assistant-adjt.-generals, and Lieut Burke. aid-de-camp to Major-gen. Spencer. The whole of the conduct of the troops was cheerful and animated; and the best disposition in aid of us was exhibited by the peasantry of the country, who, wi h arms, and every other weapon of offence they could collect, flocked to our immediate assistance; and, wh it is most conciliatory, we have not to regret the loss of a single officer killed or wounded. Two men of the 21st regiment, and one rifleman, were slightly wounded in this singular incursion of the enemy. I have the honour to be, &c.

J. Campbell, Maj.-gen. & Adj.-gen.

P. S. I have not been able accurately to ascertain the loss of the enemy, Two officers of the Corsican battalion are among their wounded, of which their were many, as well as killed, upon the field. His most material loss must have been upon his retreat and in the boats, which were completely within the range, not only of our field-guns, but also of our musketry: one boat was sunk, one deserted to us, and many were disabled. Reports have also been received that several dead bodies have floated on shore near the scene of action. The peasantry have likewise brought in as prisoners a considerable number, who concealed hemselves in the country.

J. Campbell, Maj.-gen. & Adj.-gen.

Admiralty-office, Nov. 20. Copy of a letter transmitted by Admiral Sir Roger Curtis, Bart. commander-in-chief at Portsmouth, to John Wilson Croker, Esq, dated the 17th instant.

H. M. S. Diana, off La Hogue, Nov. 16.

Sir,—I have the honour to inform you, that though the wind was strong from N. E. and N. E. by N. on Monday evening, the 12th instant, with a heavy sea, I thought it probable the enemy's frigates might endevour to push out: I therefore placed the ships in the best position I could suppose, and at half-past twelve on Tuesday morning we were fortunate enough to see and found ourselves in-shore of them: the wind having backed to N. by E. threw them considerably to windward of us, but prevented their getting round Barfleur: we were so near as to fire two broadsides at them before they got under the batteries of Marcou. At this time Capt. Loring, in the Niobe, had pushed in-shore, in hopes of cutting off the sternmost ship, which he had nearly effected, but the wind blowing fresh from the northward and eastward, with a heavy sea, and the flood-tide about to make, we could not prevent their getting through the narrow passage on the west end of Marcou. On Tuesday forenoon they weighed, and remained under sail close under the batteries of Marcou for several hours, and in the evening got into La Hogue roads, we having been driven to the north of Barfleur by the ebb tide, the wind eastwardly. On Wednesday morning I sent Capt. Loring in the Niobe to give Capt. Malcolm in the Donegal information of the situation of the enemy's ships, and made all sail in this ship to the anchorage off La Hogue; and, on my approaching it, had the satisfaction to see one of the enemy's frigates run on shore. I anchored at one P. M. and continued so until morning, when I perceived that the other of the enemy's frigates seemed to be in a position where she might be attacked: I weighed on the first of the flood and made sail for her; but the enemy, on observing our intentions, weighed and went close into the shoal of St. Vaast, and immediately between the batteries of La Hogue and Tatiliou. I determined, however, to go as close to her as I could, without getting on shore, in hopes something might be done; but after twice standing in close alongside of her, sustaining the fire of two batteries, together with the frigate, which by this time had received considerable reinforcements of men from the shore, I found the fire so very heavy, that I saw no hope of doing any thing effectual against her.

At this time Captain Malcolm, of the Donegal, arrived with the Revenge and Niobe, and the attack was renewed by the four ships, who continued going in alternately, and made every exertion so long as the tide would permit them to do so; and I have no doubt the frigate must have received very great injury from it. I am sure I need not tell you how very mortified all on board the Diana and Niobe are, that, after our anxious blockade, we have not been able to do more; but I trust you will believe, that every thing has been done that was in our power to get possession of the frigates; and it is some consolation to be able to say, that one of them is on the rocks of St. Vaast,

on her beam ends, and last night fell over on her larboard side, having been before on her starboard; and the other lying apparently on the shoal near the fort, and I trust, not in a state to go to sea for a considerable length of time.

It now remains for me to say, that nothing could exceed the steady behaviour of my officers and men of the Diana; and to Mr. Rowe, the first lieut. I feel particularly indebted for his assistance and exertion. Capt. Loring speaks in the highest terms of his officers and men, particularly of Lieut. Simpson. I am happy to say, that though we were a long time under so heavy a fire, we have only one marine slightly wounded; but the ship has suffered considerably in her masts, sails, hull, and rigging. Unless they dismantle the enemy's frigate, I shall continue on my present station until I have the honour to receive your orders. I have to beg your forgiveness for the length of this, but hope the variety of occurrences necessary to be stated will plead my excuse. I have, &c. (Signed) C. GRANT.

Sir Roger Curtis, Bart. Admiral of the Red, &c.

Donegal, at St. Helen's, Nov. 17.

Sir,—On the 14th instant, being near to Barfleur, Capt. Loring, of the Niobe, informed me that two large French frigates had sailed from Havre on the night of the 12th, and had been chased into La Hogue by the Diana and Niobe.

Next morning, in company with the Revenge, I joined the Diana off La Hogue, and observed one of the enemy's frigates a-ground near St. Vaast (the day before she had been driven from her anchors in the gale from the southward); the other was anchored very near to the shore, between the forts of La Hogue and Tatiliou: it was impossible to approach her but under the fire of her guns and those of the two batteries, which are very considerable. We tacked three times near to her, firing our broadsides whilst going about; the Revenge, Diana, and Niobe, did the same; and it is with pleasure I inform you, that the ships were manœuvred with the greatest precision, although the shot and shells fell in abundance round them, and the guns could only be brought to bear when the ship was head to wind. At one o'clock the tide of ebb drifting us to leeward, obliged us to desist from the attack, and we anchored out of gun-shot. Some of our rigging is cut, and a shot in the head of the main-topmast, but otherwise our damages are not very material. The Donegal had three men wounded, and Revenge seven, two of whom are since dead.

Having on board some of Col. Congrave's rockets, in the night I sent the boats under the command of Mr. Taylor, first lieut. of the Donegal, who fired several in the direction of the frigate. Whether from their effect, or from the effects of our cannonade, I know not, but at daylight we observed her nearer to the shore and a-ground: the other was on her beam ends, and nearly dry at low water. As they were now perfectly protected by the batteries, it did not appear to me that any further attempt could be made to destroy them; I therefore resumed my station with the Revenge, leaving the Diana and Niobe to watch the port of La Hogue. Captain Grant will have detailed the particulars respecting his own ship and the Niobe: I have only to say, that the conduct of both, whilst acting with me, was such as was to be expected from well appointed English frigates. One of the frigates I consider to be lost: she was first on her starboard beam ends, and when raised by the tide, fell over on its leaving her on her larboard side; the other must have suffered very considerably from our shot, and where she is a-ground, is exposed to the east winds. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) P. MALCOLM.

To Sir Roger Curtis, Bart. &c.

A list of men killed and wounded on board the Donegal, Diana, Niobe, and Revenge, off La Hogue, Nov. 15th, 18th, 1810.

Donegal,—John Rustren, quarter gunner, severely wounded; James Cameron, landsman, slightly wounded; John Halfpenny, private marine, ditto.

Diana,—one private marine (name not given), slightly wounded.

Niobe,—none killed or wounded.

Revenge,—Edward Kendrick, ordinary seaman, since dead; James M'Gourvey, ordinary seaman, ditto; Joseph Wilford, ordinary seaman, dangerously ill; John Mayne, ordinary seaman, slightly wounded; Ralph Halliday, able seaman, ditto; George Grant, ordinary seaman, ditto; Michael Fitzgibbons, ordinary seaman, ditto; Mathew Hebdridge, private marine, ditto; William James, boy 3d class, ditto.

[The Gazette also contains a letter from Capt. Irby, of his majesty's ship Amelia, dated Plymouth, stating the capture of Le Charles privateer, off L'Orient; and another from Captain

Bell, of his majesty's ship Phipps, dated in the Downs, stating the capture of Le Barbier de Seville, on the French coast near Calais. She was gallantly boarded, and lost six men killed, and eleven wounded, while ours amounted only to one seaman (John Thompson), killed, and Lieut. Tryon wounded. The prize, we are sorry to say, soon after went down, and one of our men (John Pierce) was drowned.—The Gazette likewise states that his majesty's ship Plover has captured and scuttled in the Channel three French privateers.]

Downing-street, Nov. 24. A dispatch, of which the following is an extract, was last night received at Lord Liverpool's office, addressed to his lordship by Lieut.-gen. Lord Viscount Wellington, dated Pero Negro, Nov. 10.

Nothing of any importance has occurred since I addressed you on the 3d inst. The enemy reconnoitred Abrantes on the 5th instant; and under cover of that operation, moved a small body of cavalry and infantry through Beira Basa towards Villa Velha, evidently with an intention of obtaining possession of the bridge on the Tagus at that place. They found it, however, destroyed, and this detachment returned to Sobriera Formoso. I have a letter from Gen. Silviera, of the 3d instant, from Francoso. He had his detachments on the Coa, and one of them (consisting of a battalion of the 24th regiment, which had been in garrison at Almeida during the siege, and which Marshal Massena had reported to the emperor as having voluntarily entered the French service), had driven in the out-posts of the present garrison at Almeida.

Admiralty-office, Nov. 24. Copy of of a letter from Admiral Sir C. Cotton, Bart. commander in chief of his majesty's ships and vessels in the Mediterranean, to J. W. Croker, Esq. dated on board the San Joseph, off Toulon, September 12.

Sir,—I cannot desist from forwarding to the lords commissioners of the Admiralty, the inclosed detailed account of a gallant enterprize performed by the boats of the Amphion, Active, and Cerberus, which resulted in the surrender of the garrison of Grao, and the capture and destruction of a convoy of the enemy from Trieste.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) C. COTTON.

Capt. Hoste's letter is dated Amphion, Gulph of Trieste, June 29. A convoy of several vessels laden with naval stores for the arsenal of Venice, and intended by the Italian government to add to their marine, had been chased into this port by the Amphion, and Capt. H. determined to capture or destroy them. The force that proceeded in the boats under Lieut. Haughton, of the Amphion, landed, beat, and made prisoners of a body of French troops, took the town of Grao in the most gallant manner, burnt 25 vessels of the convoy, not being able to get them out, and took away five. The number of prisoners taken were two lieutenants, two serjeants, and 56 privates of the 5th and 81st regiments. which composed part of General Marmont's army, and distinguished themselves in the late war with Austria, at the battle of Wagram. Four of our men (marines) were killed, and eight were wounded. Among the latter was Lieut. Brattle, of the marines. Of the enemy, ten were killed and eight wounded.

Captain Hoste declines all merit in planning the enterprize, in favour of those who so gallantly executed it. He recommends in warm terms to the consideration of their lordships, Lieutenant Slaughter, with Lieuts. Dickenson of the Cerberus, and Moore and Brattle of the marines, the latter of whom was severely wounded in the thigh. The captured vessels were laden with steel.

Amphion's list of seamen and marines killed and wounded, in the attack on the town of Grao, June 29, 1810.

Killed.—D. Coles, T. Kenyon, J. M'Donough, T. Felix, marines.

Wounded.—J. Clarke, marine, severely; W. Jones, able seaman, ditto; G. Brown, able seaman, slightly.

Enemy's loss.—Ten killed, eight wounded.

(Signed) W. HOSTE, Captain.

A list of marines wounded on board his majesty's ship Cerberus, in taking the town and trade of Grao, June 29, 1810.

J. Brattle, lieutenant, severely; W. Sharp, private, dangerously; S. Cunningham, private, lost an arm; S. Haynes, private, severely; H. Bentley, private, slightly.

(Signed) HENRY WHITBY, Captain.

List of enemy's vessels captured and destroyed by the boats of H.M. ships Amphion, Active, and Cerberus, in the harbour of Grao, in the Friule, June 29, 1810.

Burnt in the river, not being able to get them over the Bar, 11; brought out and sent to Lissa with cargoes, 5; small trading vessels, loaded from the large vessels, burnt, 14 or 15.

(Signed) W. HOSTE, Captain

[Letter transmitted by Sir R. Cotton.]

Bustard, off Contessa, July 24.

Sir,—I have the pleasure of informing you, that the armed feluccas which you had intelligence of last night, were completely destroyed this morning by his majesty's sloops Halcyon and Bustard, under Cape del Arme, where they were for a long time defended by their crews, some soldiers, and the neighbouring peasantry.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) J. D. MARKLAND.

To J. W. Spranger, Esq. Capt. of H. M. S. Warrior, at Messina.

Capt. Waldegrave, of the Thames, states the capture of thirty-one vessels, laden with stores and provisions for Murat's army at Scylla, together with seven large gun-boats and five scampavias protecting them, all of which fell into the hands of our people. This important exploit was achieved by the crews of the Thames, Weazle, and Pilot, with the loss only of one man killed, on the morning of the 27th of July, under Cape del Arme, in the Gulph of St. Euphemia. The seamen and marines having landed, the former attacked the enemy on shore, where the seamen launched the vessels that were drawn up on the beach. They were all drawn off except one, which was burnt. Six of our men were wounded.

Total taken and destroyed, seven gun-boats, five armed vessels, 31 transports, coasting vessels.

(Signed) G. G. WALDEGRAVE.

List of officers and men killed or wounded on board his majesty's ship Thames, Weazle, and Pilot sloops, in an engagement with the enemy off Amanthea, the 25th July, 1810.

Thames, Capt. the Hon. G. G. Waldegrave —P. Finucane, private marine, killed; T. Dyce, private marine, wounded; R. Harris, landman, ditto; E. Boswell, able seaman, severely wounded.

Weazle, Capt. H. Prescott—R. Rooke, ordinary seaman, dangerously wounded.

Pilot, Capt. T. Nicholas—J. Kelly, able seaman, wounded; G. Gull, corporal of marines, ditto.

Several of the enemy killed and wounded, number not ascertained; prisoners and deserters fourteen in number.

(Signed) G. G. WALDEGRAVE, Capt.

Extracts of letters from Captains Bullen and Fane.—Capt. Bullen, of the Voluntaire, gives an account of his co-operation with the Spanish troops on the coast of Catalonia. On the 14th, Gen. O'Donnel had a smart action with the French near Tarragona, and took the French Gen. Swartz with 500 men prisoners. The Spaniards, after several actions, recovered Filin, Palamos, and Bager, and took in all 15 French. The letter mentions several other defeats over small parties of the French, who were in a very bad way at Tortosa.

The letter from Capt. Fane, of the Cambrian, states, that on the 10th of September, Gen. Doyle, with Spanish soldiers and marines, disembarked near Baga, on the Catalonian coast, and destroyed a battery, and took 36 French soldiers. The Cambrian afterwards assisted the Spaniards in taking Palomos. General O'Donnel was badly wounded, and conveyed in her to Tarragona.

The Gazette likewise contains a copy of a letter from Captain Hardy, noticing the destruction of two large gun-boats off Langeland, on the 31st ult. with eight men wounded.—Another from Captain Sayer, of the Raleigh sloop, mentioning the capture, on the 2d instant, of the Admiral Neel Sinil Danish privateer schooner, of 10 guns and 28 men.—A third from Lieut. Jaunday, of the Cracker gun-vessel, announcing the capture of the Diane French lugger privateer, of four guns and 20 men, on the 20th inst.—A fourth from Capt. Boulton, of the Endymion frigate, announcing the capture, on the 11th inst. off Cape Clear, of Le Milan French privateer, of St. Maloes, with 14 guns and 80 men.—A fifth from Capt. Doyle, of the Lightning sloop, reporting the capture, in the North Sea, on the 21st inst. of the General D'Orseune lugger privateer, of 14 guns and 69 men.

Admiralty-office, Dec. 1. This Gazette contains the copies of two letters, transmitted by Vice-admiral Sir J. Saumarez; one from Capt. Acklom, of the Ranger sloop, reporting the capture, in the Baltic, on the 11th ult. of the Bornholm Danish privateer, of four guns and thirty men, with her prize, a Swedish galliot. The other from Captain Pettet, of the Wrangler gun-vessel, mentions the capture, off Anholt, on the 14th ult. of the Danish cutter privateer Danneskiold,

mounting two carriage guns and twelve men, with sailing-boat attached; were from Wals, and made no capture.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Downing-street, Dec. 3. A dispatch, of which the following is an extract, has been this day received at Lord Liverpool's office, addressed to his lordship by Lieutenant-gen. Viscount Wellington, dated Cartaxo, 21st Nov. 1810.

The enemy retired from the position which they had held for the last month, with their right at Sobral, and their left resting upon the Tagus, in the night of the 14th instant; and went by the road of Alenquer towards Alcoentre with their right, and Villa Nova with their left. They continued their retreat towards Santarem on the following days.

The allied army broke up from their position on the morning of the 15th inst. and followed the march of the enemy; and the advanced guard was at Alenquer on the 15th, and the British cavalry and the advanced guard at Azambuga and Alcoentre on the 16th, and at this place on the 17th.

In these movements they made about four hundred prisoners.

These troops have been followed on their march by Sir Brent Spencer's division, and the 5th division of infantry under Major-General Leith.

On the 17th I received accounts from Major-general Fane, from the left of the Tagus, that the enemy had constructed another bridge on the Zezere, that which had been first thrown over that river having been carried away by the floods; and that they had on that day marched a large body of troops from Santarem to Golegao; and I immediately passed Lt.-gen. Hill's corps across the Tagus at Valada, in boats which Admiral Berkeley had been so kind as to send up the river to aid and facilitate the operations of the army.

Having advanced from the position in which I was enabled to bring the enemy to a stand, and to oblige them to retire without venturing upon any attack, it is but justice to Lieutenant-colonel Fletcher and the officers of the royal engineers, to draw your lordship's attention to the ability and diligence with which they have executed the works by which these positions have been strengthened to such a degree as to render any attack upon that line occupied by the allied army very doubtful, if not entirely hopeless. We are indebted for these advantages to Lieut.-colonel Fletcher and the officers of the royal engineers; among whom I must particularly mention Capt. Chapman, who has given me great assistance upon various occasions.

Your lordship will have observed how much the effective strength of the army in proportion to its total numbers has increased lately. There is no sickness in the army of any importance; and above one half of those returned as sick in the military returns are convalescents, who are retained at Belem till they will have gained sufficient strength to bear the fatigues of marching and of their duty in the field. Besides the allied army, your lordship will observe, that an additional force had been provided from the fleet; and I take this occasion of informing your lordship, that in every instance I have received the most cordial and friendly assistance from Admiral Berkeley, and the officers and men of the squadron under his command. Rear-admiral Sir Thomas Williams has even done me the favour to come up the Tagus to superintend the passage of Lieut.-gen. Hill's corps over the river.

In my dispatch of the 20th of October, I informed your lordship, that the Marquis de la Romana had joined the allied army in their positions in front of Lisbon, with a considerable detachment of the Spanish army under his command: he still continues with us, and I receive from him much valuable advice and assistance.

Throughout the period during which we occupied those positions, every thing went on with the utmost regularity and to my satisfaction, notwithstanding that the force was composed of troops of various descriptions, and of different nations; and I attribute these advantages entirely to the zeal for the cause in which we are engaged, and the conciliating disposition of the chiefs and general officers of the armies of the different nations; and I have no doubt that the same cordiality will prevail as long as it may be expedient that the armies should continue united.

Lieutenant-general Sir Brent Spencer and Marshal Sir William Carr Beresford, and the officers of the general staff of the army, have continued to give me every assistance in their power.

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